

SEED TIME....
Now is the time to plant Vegetable and Flower Seeds. To ensure a good yield buy your seeds from an old, reliable firm. Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Roses, Shrubs, etc.
JAY & CO. Store 18 Broad Street, Nursery 225 Cook St.

VOL. LXXXII.—NO. 100

The Daily Colonist.

VICTORIA, B.C. SATURDAY MARCH 31 1900

WELLINGTON and COMOX
HOUSEHOLD
COAL & S.
Hall, Goepel & Company
Telephone 83
100 Government Street

FORTY-SECOND YEAR

A Pointer for Lovers of the Rod



A Good Place to Fish—OUR STORE. Whatever you catch will exactly represent the price you pay.
We aim to have the Best and Lowest and most desirable goods, and everything is guaranteed to be as represented. When you want to get a Watch, Diamond, a pair of Silverware or something in Jewellery, remember our store is the best fishing ground.
We do all kinds of Jewellery Manufacturing and Repairing.

Challoner & Mitchell,
47 Government St.
Telephone No. 675

In Good Season.

**MONTSENNAT
LIME JUICE.**

Hudson's Bay Co.

Importers and Wholesale Merchants.

What It Means.



To always please our customers and give them no cause for complaint. All orders are executed promptly without mistakes or substitutes.

It means our policy of selling honest goods ALL the time at the lowest prices in the long run.

Granulated Sugar.....19lbs for \$1.00
New Jam (1lb half).....45c.
Peaches.....20c. Tin
Pears.....20c. Tin
Plums.....20c. Tin
Apricots.....20c. Tin
Early Rose Potatoes.....1.00 Sack

DIXI H. ROSS & CO.

J. PIERCY & CO.

Have just received a large supply of

Flags and Bunting,

FOR DECORATIVE PURPOSES.

21, 23, 25, 27, 29 YATES ST., VICTORIA, B.C.

Auction Sale

Desirable Furniture.
AT 50 QUADRA STREET,

TUESDAY, APRIL 3rd, AT 2 P.M.

Splendid Upholstered Couch, Chairs, Wh. Rockers, etc.; nearly new Tapestry Carpet; Polished Oak Bedroom Suite; Costly Hair Top Mattresses; Blankets; Pillows; Bent W. Chairs; Toilet Services; Elegant B. P. Mantel Mirror; Pictures; Oak Chairs; nearly new Singer Machine, cost \$75; Ilo-lem; F. L. and other Tables; new Cook Stove; Lace Curtains; Blinds; Glassware; Crockery; GraniteWare; Silverware, etc., Positively no reserve. Terms cash. W. JONES, Auctioneer.

J. F. FOULKES & CO.,
35 FORT STREET.

MINING PROPERTIES FOR SALE

HOUSES FOR SALE AND RENT

Telephone 697.

POTATOES.

We have received a shipment of Yankima Burbank and Early Rose—finest potatoes in the market.

Hartman & Co.,
Tel. 209. 58 Broad St.

Pianos For Sale.

\$75.00 Cash and 12 Monthly Instalments of \$12.50 will purchase Elegant Upright Grand Piano, guaranteed for 1 year. Cost \$500.

\$25.00 Cash and 4 Monthly Instalments of \$10 per Month will purchase an English Cottage Pianoforte.

THE CUTBERT-BROWNE CO., LTD.

R. P. RITHET & CO. Ltd

IMPORTERS...

WINES, SPIRITS AND CIGARS.
CROSSE & BLACKWELL'S GOODS.
KIELLER'S MARMALADE.
JAPAN RICE, SAGO & TAPIOGA.
CEMENT, FIRE BRICKS, ETC.

SEAGRAM'S WHISKIES AND THE CELEBRATED CALEDONIAN LIQUEUR SCOTCH WHISKY.

VICTORIA.

ROBERT WARD & CO., Ltd

Victoria and Vancouver, British Columbia and London Eng., (70 Basinghall St., E.C.)

SOLE WHOLESALE AGENTS Wilkins & Co.'s Steel Wire Rope; Curtis & Harvey Sporting Powders; Pitchers, Ltd., Linseed Oils.

IMPORTERS OF Cement, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Cannery Supplies, Bar, Sheet and Structural Steel and Iron.

GENERAL AGENTS IN B.C. FOR Royal Insurance Co.; London & Lancashire Co.; Standard Life Assurance Co.; London & Provincial Marine Insurance Co.; London Assurance Corporation (Marine); Western Assurance Co. (Marine); La Fonciere Compagnie D'Assurance (Marine); Swiss Marine Insurance Co.

MANAGING AGENTS Moodyville Saw Mills.

MANAGERS British Columbia Corporation Ltd.

Houde's STRAIGHT CUT Cigarettes
Manufactured by
B. HOODE & CO.
QUEBEC
ARE BETTER THAN THE BEST.

WALL PAPERS

Another Shipment Just Received. Finest Selected Stock in the Province.

J. W. MELLOR, . . . 76-78 Fort Street

Just Received.

WHITE AND PRINTED PIQUETS.
LACE AND LENO STRIPED MUSLINS.
VEILINGS, LACE CURTAINS, VALENCIENNES,
TORCHON, ALL OVER AND FANCY LACES.

...LARGE ASSORTMENT....

Bought before recent advance in prices, and to be sold at old figures.

LENZ & LEISER.

Occidental Hotel, ALEX ZIOKOVIC, Prop.
COR. JOHNSON AND WHARF STS., VICTORIA, B.C.

This long established and favorably known hotel has been entirely renovated and improved.

The dining room has been supplied with the latest modern fittings; the bedrooms and parlors repainted and refurnished; and the billiard and reading rooms improved; and the bar supplied with the very best brands of liquors, cigars and fresh ale, while the whole building has been repaired and repainted from top to bottom.

Rates: \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 per day, according to room.

Everything strictly first-class.

Telephone No. 14. P.O. Box 20.

For the 16th.

FISHING TACKLE, A complete Stock of all kinds at

87 GOVT St. FOX'S.

BURPEE'S

EARLY ROSE SEED POTATOES

Imported direct; don't delay, as we have only a few tons left. For sale only at

SYLVESTER FEED CO., LTD. City Market.

Russia In War Paint

Garrison on Turkish Border Has Become a Powerful Army Corps.

Japan at Same Time Bearded With Imperative Demand on Korea.

Quickly Modified by the Russian Minister But Trouble Yet in View.

London, March 30.—The Sebastopol correspondent of the Daily Graphic says:

"War alarms fill the naval headquarters here. The whole Euxine squadron is fully equipped for instant service. Troops with all kits are daily arriving from the interior. The garrison will be a powerful army corps."

"There is much excitement among the staffs of both services, and all the talk is of bringing Turkey to her senses by forcible measure."

London, March 31.—The Times has the following from Seoul, capital of Korea:

"M. Pavloff, the Russian minister, demanded from Korea the cession of a coaling station to the Russian steamer company at Kinson Point commanding Masanpo harbor, and to prevent a counter claim by Japan of the neighboring area he demanded that Korea should not alienate in any form any portion of Ko-jedo Island to any other power."

"Yesterday at an Imperial audience, for reasons not given but surmised, M. Pavloff modified his original demand, asking instead of Atkinson a point within the treaty limits of Masanpo. This demand is unobjectionable. At the same time, however, he insisted on the non-alienation of Ko-jedo. His action indicates that Russia claims the reversion of this Island, which is of high strategic value as commanding the Korean straits, and bound to provoke Japanese opposition."

GOVERNMENT OF PHILIPPINES.

New Commission Appointed by President Will Supercede Military Authority in Civil Matters.

Washington, March 30.—The cabinet was in session to-day for an hour longer than usual, and the leading topic of discussion was the instructions to be given to the new Philippine commission. It is known that the main purpose of the President to make the civil government of the Philippines represented by the commission superior to the military in all matters pertaining to the government of the islands not strictly military in character. From the time the commission arrives in Manila its authority will be supreme under the President, in all matters of government.

Secretary Gage was of the opinion that the present rate of taxation might safely be reduced to some extent, and it was with a view to a possible recommendation to congress by the President on the subject that the secretary made his statement.

DAILY MAIL, from Koffyfontein, dated Thursday, March 29, says: "Lord Roberts' flying column after a forced march of 39 miles yesterday arrived here unopposed."

IMMIGRATION BRISK.

Four Hundred Settlers a Day Arriving in Manitoba, and Territories Also Doing Well.

WINNIPEG, March 30.—(Special)—The stream of immigration from the East continues to pour into Manitoba at the rate of about 400 settlers per day. From the south a like proportion is being sent to the fertile prairies of the Territories.

CENTRAL AMERICAN LIFE.

Emissary of Warring Republic Captured, Robbed and Transported by the Enemy.

New Orleans, March 30.—Charles Locay, former governor of Bluefields, arrived last night, after an exciting experience in Costa Rica. He left Nicaragua a few weeks ago with Miner C. Keith, being deputized by President Zelaya, to place some railroad bonds with New York capitalists. Because of the strained relations between the two countries he was arrested in Costa Rica and his money taken from him. He was finally exiled and placed aboard a steamer for New Orleans. He will return to Nicaragua. The incident is likely to create further complications.

COLORED MEN'S WOES.

Jury Aggravates Offense of Restaurant Keeper Who Refused to Serve Meats.

PITTSBURG, Pa., March 30.—The jury in the case of Assistant District Attorney Walter E. Billows, colored, against William J. McCarthy, prominent restaurant keeper, who refused to serve meat to Billows and his companion, Congressman George W. White, of North Carolina, also colored, returned a verdict to-day in favor of the plaintiff for 6½ cents. Billows asked \$5,000 damages.

MACRUM'S MAIL.

London, March 31.—A despatch to the Daily Chronicle from Ladysmith dated March 31, says: "Much interest is felt in the civil case of former United States consul Macrum against the postmaster at Pietermaritzburg for an alleged breach of contract in holding over his private letters to the military authorities to open. Judgment is expected to-morrow."

NIAGARA POWER COMPANY.

Three Millions Added to Capital of Enterprise Already Involving

Twelve Millions.

ALBANY, N.Y., March 30.—The Niagara Falls Power Co. of Buffalo day filed with the secretary of state a certificate showing an increase of capital stock

from \$3,500,000 to \$6,500,000.

The increase is to consist of 30,000 shares

and up to and including April 1, 1905, these shares are to be issued only at par

and to the public at \$200 per share.

THE AUCTIONEER.

I am instructed to sell without reserve at salerooms 77, 79 and 81 Douglas St.

Wednesday, April 4th

AT 2 P.M.

Particulars later.

WM. T. HARDAKER, The Auctioneer.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

Particulars later.

THE AUCTIONEER.

The Sailors At Graspan.

Could Not Retire Without Leaving Guns So Drove the Boers Instead.

All Hands Lay Down Whenever Enemy's Guns Flashed and Casualties Few.

London, March 30.—The Gazette this evening contains despatches from Rear-Admiral Harris, commanding the British South African squadron, reporting the proceedings of the naval brigades at Belmont, Graspan and Colenso. They throw little new light on the battles, but show that throughout the courage and determination of the naval men were beyond praise, and that their assistance to the military authorities was invaluable.

Lieut. Archibald Dean of the third-class cruiser *Philomel*, in the report of his proceedings with the four naval guns at Graspan, where he was detailed to attack two strong kopjes on either side of the railroad, relates how, after two hours' shelling, he received orders to retire. He continues: "The Royal Artillery on the right had already moved off when I got the order, and the Boers having got our range accurately were pouring in on us; such an effective shrapnel fire that I judged it to be impossible to carry out the order without leaving the guns or suffering very heavy losses. I therefore continued to fire at the Boer guns, with such effect as to put them out of action, first one and then another."

"For 15 to 20 minutes at a time their shells burst with the utmost accuracy. Our guns and ammunition trolley were spattered all over with shrapnel balls, but owing to my system of making all hands lie down when the Boer guns flashed, we had only six wounded when after an hour and a half the Boers abandoned their positions."

Admiral Harris expresses great pride in the conspicuous gallantry of both the sailors and the marines.

MAFEKING RELIEF.

Strong Column Reported to Have Several Days Ago Passed Barkley West.

Pretoria, March 14.—A despatch from Fourteen Streams, north of Warrenton, Cape Colony, says the Boers on March 26 opened a bombardment on the British camp there, and that the British replied feebly and evacuated the place during the night.

London, March 30.—It is suggested that the apparent inactivity of the British at Warrenton is merely designed to impress the Boers with the notion that they are checking the Mafeking relief column, which in reality is advancing on a western route. Color is lent to this view by the announcement that a column of 3,000 mounted troops commanded by Col. Drummond and accompanied by three batteries, a pontoon train and several wagons of ammunition passed Barkley West on March 26 on an extensive march, the objective of which is a strict secret.

In the House of Commons to-day the parliamentary secretary of the war office, Mr. George Wyndham, was asked whether an expedition was on its way to the relief of Mafeking. He replied that the government was precluded, on military grounds, from giving any indications of Lord Roberts' plans.

MONEY FOR THE MAINE.

Lord Mayor Sends Handsome Sum Out of the Contributions by Americans.

London, March 30.—The executive committee of the American hospital ship Maine has received the following letter from the Lord Mayor of London, Mr. A. J. Newton:

"I enclose you a check for £32,000 sterling from the Transvaal war fund to be applied to the benevolent work of the American hospital ship Maine is doing for our sick and wounded troops. This check represents some of the contributions Americans have made to the fund and therefore does not infringe on the graceful determination of your committee to accept only American money for the humanitarian purposes of the Maine."

FIRE CHIEF'S MISTAKE.

Handled Money on Behalf of Majority Candidate in Toronto Election.

Toronto, March 30.—Fire chief Thompson admitted to-day at the civic investigation before the county judge that he had received money from a friend of ex-Mayor Shaw during the mayoral contest between Shaw and McDonald in 1899, and had paid it out to some of Shaw's election workers. He had, however, taken no part in the election of January last and it was in connection with charges of election work on that occasion that the investigation originated.

REBELS TO LOSE PROPERTY.

Such the Punishment Suggested at Mass Meeting of Loyalists Near Capetown.

Capetown, March 29. (Thursday)—At a mass meeting of 2,000 loyalists held to-day at Park, 18 miles northeast of Capetown, a resolution was unanimously adopted in favor of supporting the principle of annexing the property as an exemplary punishment in the case of rebels. This action has caused great gratification here as exhibiting the loyalty of the district.

STORES FOR RHODESIA.

London, March 31.—The Madrid correspondent of the Daily Mail says: "From Lisbon I hear that with the full authorization of Portuguese stores for the British forces in Rhodesia have been passed over the Beira-Umtali railway.

"I think them the best underfurnished medical and surgical stores in Africa."—Dr. Mrs. Penny, Castle Grey, Limerick, Ireland.

BROWN'S Troches
OR BOSTON
Sold in boxes only—Avoid Imitations.

MR. MARTIN'S HARD ROW.
The Premier Finds All Sorts and Conditions of Men United Against Him.
From Our Own Correspondent.

Vancouver, March 30.—During the last hour of Mr. Martin's speech in New Westminster last night the interruptions were numerous. George Kennedy, Alex. Henderson, R. McBride, Arthur Malins and W. T. Cooksley were constantly on their feet, shaking threatening forefingers at the Premier. Mr. Kennedy accused him of being a wrecker, to which Mr. Martin answered that he had been in two governments: when they stuck to him these governments prospered; when they repudiated him they fell. "I was justified in wrecking the late government," he continued.

Mr. Kennedy—"Did you ever hear of the man who pulled down the barn to kill the pig?"
Mr. Martin—"Hear Kennedy abusing me and sticking up for Cotton, who gave away \$100,000,000 worth of coal mines belonging to me?"
Cotton—"I am not a wrecker, and I demand an even grant for lands belonging to the province, worth millions, to Robins. Cotton cannot do wrong. As for Martin, he's bad—soot it to him!"
Here is Henderson and Kennedy—what a combination—linking arms and abusing Martin! Here's Dick McBride and Henderson seated side by side, reading Martin!"

SUICIDE AT NIAGARA.

Desperate Man Uses a Revolver Before Committing Himself to the Torrent.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., March 31.—A sensational suicide occurred this morning of Goat Island, located in the Spring, a man walked out as far as he could, shot himself three times in the head, pitched himself into the water and swept between Lln. and Goat Islands, going over the falls at the "Cave of the Winds." From papers and letters left behind he is thought to be Hypolite Schneider, of Pittsburg.

Letters in French were found addressed to Madame Lillian Russell, Kinfaul Dahlia, and the Westinghouse Co., of Pittsburgh. In one letter he blames Lillian R. Russell for his death, and leaves all his property. The letters were rambling, and indicate that the man was insane. Naturalized papers were found on him dated March 9th, 1892, at Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, March 30.—Hypolite Schneider was a machinist and until three weeks ago had worked for the Westinghouse Electric Co. at Pittsburg. Then he lost his position and since has been low spirited. Last week the house he owned by his family was given up and Mrs. Schneider and her daughter went to live in Allegheny. Schneider left Pittsburg saying he was going to look for work. Nothing had been heard from him since.

The Freisimme Zeitung says: "Payment will cause Portugal great difficulty but it will in no way necessitate a mortgage or sale of the Delagoa railway to Great Britain."

Lisbon, March 30.—In the chamber of deputies to-day the minister of foreign affairs, Senor Viega Beirao, announced that the government would soon pay the amount awarded by the Berne tribunal in the Delagoa Bay railway arbitration without having recourse to a loan.

RING EVENTS

New York, March 30.—Joe Walcott was given the decision over Andy Walcott in the 20th round.

Hartford, Conn., March 30.—Ruslin knocked Kenny out in the 6th round.

NO SALMON TRAPS.

Ottawa, March 30.—At to-day's meeting of the railway committee of the House of Commons there was a fight between the Canadian Pacific and Mackenzies & Mann. The C. P. R. were applying for an extension of old charters paralleling Mackenzies & Mann's Banff system of railways in Manitoba. Hon. A. G. Blair did not think it would be right for the C. P. R. to get this privilege now. It would destroy the bonds of the company which had built all the MacMeka members took this view. Nothing was done when the committee adjourned.

PARALLELING RAILWAYS.

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NO MONEY FOR BRITISH.

Washington, March 30.—The house devoted the day to war claims. The bill to remunerate the British cable company for expenses incurred in repairing the Manila cable cut by Admiral Dewey, which was under consideration several weeks ago, was consigned to oblivion.

THE SLIPPERY KWONG.

London, March 31.—The Hongkong correspondent of the Times says: "Kwong Yu Hui, the Chinese reformer who was recently abducted from Hongkong and taken to Canton has escaped from his abductors and is now safe at Macao."

EXPLODED TOO SOON.

St. John, March 30.—A considerable fire occurred in the hardware establishment of G. F. Beverley, started by an explosion of fireworks placed in a window to be in readiness for the celebration of the relief of Mafeking.

PROMENADE CONCERT.

Programme For This Evening's Entertainment at the Drill Hall,

The promenade concert to be given by the Fifth Regiment band at the drill hall will evidently promises to be a very enjoyable evening. The band will be assisted by Major Ross Moore, Mr. S. C. Carroll, Mr. Percy Richardson, W. Hill, and Gymnastic Instructor, H. Thompson of H. M. S. Leander. The instrumental numbers have been selected to suit all tastes and include the latest popular song success, "Tell Her I'm a Soldier and Not Afraid to Die;" Following is the complete programme:

PART I.

1. Overture—"Crown Diamonds" ...Amber
2. Descriptive Piece—"The Dying Poet" ...Gottschalk
3. Vocal Solo—"The Vagabond" ...McGlemon
4. Character Song—"An American Stay-at-Home Serenade" Hoyt
5. Popular Selection—"A Visit to the Minstrels" Bowman
6. Vocal Solo—Selected Major R. Ross Moore
7. Exhibition of Sword Play and Indian Club Swinging. Messrs. Thompson and Hill (H. M. S. Leander)

8. The Reigning Eastern Song Success—"Tell Her I'm a Soldier" Williams

Finale—"Two-Step" "The Schoolmarma" Wills

"God Save the Queen."

Above all things don't become a drunkard; use whiskey moderately and use the best. Jesse Moore "AA" is the parent and best.

Go to drill hall concert to-night.

Arbitration

Fails Again

Delagoa Bay Award Likely to Add to the Original Difficulty.

So Unsatisfactory That It May Be Refused by the Governments Interested.

Washington, March 30.—The dissatisfaction expressed in England at the findings of the Delagoa Bay arbitration is sharply reflected in Washington, and there are no lack of intimations that the decision is by no means the end of the celebrated case.

The finding as it is represented to the government has simply resulted in a decree which if observed would plunge England and the United States into protracted litigation in the endeavor to satisfy the just claims of the claimants to the money out of a sum totally inadequate for the purpose. It has been pointed out that the arbitrators themselves have paved the way for a refusal of the principals to accept the verdict, through their refusal to permit a re-assessment of the damages sustained, as was contemplated in an original order, and there are believed to be other irregularities that would afford ample grounds for a refusal by the two governments representing the claimants to accept the arbitration. It is suggested, however, that the result of such action would be to still further prolong the decision of this time-consuming case, as recourse must then be had to another tribunal. It is not yet determined what shall be done.

The behavior of these springs and geysers differs from year to year, and because they exhibit declining activity in any one year or series of years it cannot be safely predicted that the phenomena will cease within a short time. Jets here and there may cease to spout, but simultaneously new geysers displaying the highest effusions, may appear with equal suddenness.

The finding of the Delagoa Bay arbitration seems to have satisfied for the present, but nearly, a new geyser, which reappears in the name of Dewey, has suddenly appeared.

A certain tranquil thermal spring was observed but little before 1880, when it suddenly became the most vigorous of all the great jets in the park, sending water 300 feet into the air and worthily gauding the name of Excelsior. Some years the thermal waters are much hotter and far more abundant than in others, and these facts explain the differing conditions of activity which tourists report from one season to another. Displacements of the underground vents are also frequently indicated by the development of geysers in hitherto tranquil springs and the subsidence of other geysers, probably due, as some geologists tell us, to the collapse of their underground galleries.

While some of the geysers are growing more powerful, there is, on the whole, unmistakable evidence of a gradual decline of energy. But there is no reason to believe that they will not be on exhibition for many years to come.—New York Sun.

SHALL WE LOSE THE GEYSERS?
Subsidence of the Spouting Hot Springs in Yellowstone Park.

Our foreign contemporary, Clei et Terre, has heard the recent report that the geysers of the Yellowstone park are subsiding, and the paper predicts that if the decrease in their activity continues in the same ratio as during the past four years they will become extinct within the next decade. It summarizes the information supplied by recent visitors to the effect that Boiling mountain though still emitting steam, roars no more; that Black Growler, in Norris Basin, is showing only feeble signs of life, and that the renowned Fountain Geyser, in the lower basin, and the Splendid and Beehive, in the upper basin are practically extinct.

These statements may be substantially accurate as regards the recent behavior of a few of the named geysers and springs, but there is probably no reason to fear that the park will be bereft for many years to come of this one of its most wondrous attractions.

The hot springs and geysers are in themselves an evidence of plenteous energy in a feeble and declining stage.

Scattered all over this wonderland of geysers and thermal springs are numerous small cones, rising 2,000 to 3,000 feet above the general level. Lava and ashes long since ceased to pour from their craters, but the springs and about seventy jets or geysers still remain to prove that the underground energy has not yet entirely subsided.

The behavior of these springs and geysers differs from year to year, and because they exhibit declining activity in any one year or series of years it cannot be safely predicted that the phenomena will cease within a short time. Jets here and there may cease to spout, but simultaneously new geysers displaying the highest effusions, may appear with equal suddenness.

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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I, THE UNDERSIGNED, CHARLES H. LEWIS, APPLIED TO THE BOARD OF LICENSING COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CITY OF VICTORIA AT THE PREVIOUS Sittings THEREOF, FOR A TRANSFER OF THE RETAIL LIQUOR LICENSE FROM THE PREMISES IN RESPECT OF WHICH SAME WAS HELD BY ME IN THE NORTH PACIFIC SALOON, VICTORIA, ON THE PREMISES AT THE CORNER OF VIEW AND DOUGLAS STREETS, AS THE VERNON BLOCK, AND FROM ME FOR FORCES GEORGE VERNON, DATED AT VICTORIA, THIS 15TH DAY OF MARCH, 1900.

CHARLES RICHARD LAWSON.

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CHARLES RICHARD LAWSON.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I, THE UNDERSIGNED, CHARLES H. LEWIS,

LUMBER

Lake Bennett, Caribou & Closeleigh

SCOWS AND BOATS BUILT TO ORDER.

Special Accommodations for Parties Building Scows, Etc., at Mill. Board and Material Furnished.

FOR PARTICULARS
APPLY TO

MILL-HAVEN LUMBER CO., Mill-Haven, Lake Bennett
P. G. COPELAND,
A. D. LEWIS,
H. ANDERSON,

Finance and Commerce

THE LONDON MARKETS.

London, March 30.—The Delago Bay Rattnay has had a disastrous effect on Delago railway stocks on the stock exchange to-day. The shares, which were quoted yesterday evening at 7½, are now at 1. First Debentures, which yesterday evening were at 132, are now at 90, and seconds, which were quoted yesterday at 115, are now at between 50 and 60.

WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.

New York, March 30.—H. Dins' review of trade to-morrow will say: "Conditions continue to improve and the general average of Canadian business for the first quarter of 1900 looks very satisfactory over last year. Dins' reports new activity in dry goods, millinery, hardware and cutlery, and lobster canneries are making preparations for a season's business. Mining industries are doing well in Nova Scotia, with the coal output large in the eastern section, and many from smelting works in course of erection, although Halifax reports depression in the fishing industry and lumbering unfavorably affected by weather, but the general prospects are bright, and spring trade is opening early. Dry goods and groceries are active at Toronto, but hardware and metals are quiet, while business in March was well ahead of last year's. Hamilton reports activity in most retail lines and jobbers are active with collections fair. Spring business is opening well in Quebec, and shoe manufacturers are busy. The break up of snow roads affects trade and collections in the vicinity of Montreal, but business is still up to the average of the season. Domestic cotton shows much strength and call money is steady at 5 per cent. Wholesale trade shows improvement at Winnipeg, but collections continue unsatisfactory. Wholesale business in groceries and provisions is good at Vancouver, but the hardware and building trade is quiet and retail sales are small except in dry goods and furnishings. Victoria reports conditions quiet except for large canneries shipments."

Broadstreet's to-morrow will say: "Montreal reports a fair trade and that the opening of navigation is looked forward to as favoring a marked expansion in business. Toronto notes some improvement in wholesale trade value in products formerly held with cotton goods further advanced and hog products higher. There is a slight improvement in trade in the Maritime Provinces, but the absence of snow will necessitate much lumber being left in the woods. Halifax reports the sealing season opening well. General business is rather depressed in British Columbia, where collections are slow, but coal and lumber shipments continue heavy." Business failures for the week number 25, as against 23 last week, 33 in this week a year ago, 39 in 1898 and 38 in 1897."

STOCKS IN NEW YORK.

New York, March 30.—The railroad stocks retired into the background of the stock market to-day and gave place to the industrials and specialties. Sugar almost ousted its traditional reputation for uncertainty by retracing its course of yesterday and mounting well above yesterday's high point. There was a momentary decline of less than a point at the opening, and then a quick rally and the stock never got back to last night's closing level. Twice during the late dealings it rose to a price 13 points above the low level in the morning and its net gain is 10½. Transactions in the stock were enormous and the buying without a doubt came very largely from the outstanding short interests. The local traction stocks furnished another surprise in the market and like Sugar developed aggressive strength in the face of bad news. The bags given out from Albany last night of the valuation placed the value of the franchises of the new traction companies well as high as the most extravagant estimates in Wall Street. With the exception of a preliminary drive which carried the stocks down from 1½ to 4 points, the whole group was eagerly bought all day, rising well above last night's figures and not falling far below that level again. People's Gas and a number of the iron and steel stocks by rising sharply completed the demonstration of strength in the Industrial group. The demand for the railways seemed to have quieted down for the time being with the exception of a stock here and there in the list which showed a good advance. Closing quotations:

Ann. Tob.	106½
Ann. Sugar	110
Anaconda	50½
A. T. & S. P. all paid	29
A. S. & W.	56½
B. & O.	52
B. R. T.	52
C. P. R.	97½
Can. Sou.	54
C. & O.	32½
C. B. & Q.	13½
Chicago Gas.	106
C. R. I. & P.	112½
C. M. & St. P.	124
Cott. Tob.	32
Cons. Gas, N. Y.	160
Colo. Fuel & Iron	50½
C. C. C. & St. L.	66½
Fed. Steel	51½
Gen. Elec.	110½
J. P. Morgan	110
J. & N. Co.	80½
Man. Elec.	50½
Mo. Pac.	100
N. P. com. new	60½
N. Y. C. & H.	137½
N. Y. L. & W. I. pfld.	42
N. Y. O. & W.	25½
Pressed Steel com.	50½
P. & R. all paid	105½
Son. Ry. com.	155
Son. Pac.	41½
Tenn. Coal & Iron	97½
U. S. Leather	13½
U. S. Rubber com.	32
U. P. com.	58½
Wabash pfld.	22½
C. P. R. in London xd.	100
Com. Cable in Montreal xd.	170½

PRODUCE AT CHICAGO.

Chicago, March 30.—Wheat closed—March 67½@2c., May 67½@2c., July 68½@2c., Sept. 68½@2c., Corn—March 37½c., May 38½c., July 39½c., Sept. 39½@2c., Oats—May 24½c., July 24½c.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25¢.

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Boiler, which abates chronic catarrh, stops dropping in the throat, and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase's Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

MARCH 31st.



MARCH 31st.

TEN STAMPS FREE.

Throughout the Dominion those who are SAVING THEIR DISCOUNTS by collecting BLUE TRADING STAMPS are entitled to their share FREE of the percentage of stamps lost or destroyed.

Every collector visiting ANY of the showrooms of the Dominion Trading Stamp Company in any city and having three pages filled, will receive TEN STAMPS FREE on every Red Letter Day marked on the Trading Stamp Calendars.

Should business or pleasure place you in Vancouver to-morrow, call into our showrooms, cor. Richards and Cordova streets, and receive your TEN STAMPS THERE.

Remember there is only one Trading Stamp in Vancouver now. ALL IMITATIONS have entirely disappeared.

The Dominion Trading Stamps are the same in all cities and like BANK NOTES are redeemable, transferable and interchangeable at all agencies.

Throughout the Dominion the Next Red Letter Day will be March 31st.

Dominion Trading Stamp Co. Corner Fort and Broad Streets

Victoria Showrooms:

Albion Iron Works Co., Ltd.

Are now offering their large variety of

STOVES and RANGES

At Wholesale Prices

Don't buy an Imported Stove when you can buy the Home-made Article for less money.

A call at their store-rooms on Store Street and Pembroke Street will convince you

Plating in all its Branches is now Executed by Competent Workmen

NOTICE

To intending purchasers of land suitable

...FOR...

Farms Nurseries Orchards OR Chicken Ranches Market Gardens Milk Ranches Suburban Homes.

The CLOVERDALE FARM ESTATE consists of some 400 acres, lying immediately north of Tolmie Avenue, between Saanich Road and Cook Street. Quadra street, a well-graded street, runs through the property, the city water main following the line of Cook street. Portion of it lying on the city boundary line has been divided into one and five acre blocks, suitable for SUBURBAN HOMES, and offers some splendid lots for building, and at the figures we can sell, it would PAY YOU TO INVESTIGATE and buy an acre or two, instead of one lot in town. The balance has been divided into 8, 10, 12 and 20 acre pieces SUITABLE FOR FARMING, GARDENING, etc. There is a variety of soil to choose from, some of it being GOOD LAND as you could possibly want. The bulk of the land is only TWO MILES FROM THE CITY HALL. This is a VERY GREAT ADVANTAGE, as you can dispose of your produce to the private consumer and get the highest market prices. THERE IS MONEY IN WORKING a piece of land so situated, as good prices can always be obtained off the consumer for milk, butter, eggs, etc. We are offering the land at EXCEPTIONALLY LOW FIGURES. After a certain proportion is disposed of the PRICES WILL BE RAISED, as the owners cannot afford to sell much at the present figures. The PRESENT PRICES make quite a consideration to purchasers, and if for nothing else you ought to buy it, as it would be a GOOD SAFE INVESTMENT. EASY TERMS will be given to those who wish it, deferred payments at 6 per cent. Further particulars will be willingly given.

APPLY TO...

OR TO...

Swinerton & Oddy,

Lee & Fraser,

106 GOVERNMENT STREETS

TROUNCE AVE.

Send for Current Price List
C.P.N. Co., Ltd., Steamers

Will leave Turner, Beeton & Co.'s wharf for

DYEIA, SKAGWAY, WRANGEL

(Carrying Her Majesty's Mail)

as follows:

AMUR.

April 4, 18

DANUBE.

April 11, 25.

AT 8 o'clock p.m.

AND FROM VANCOUVER ON FOLLOWING DAYS.

For freight and passage apply at the office of the company, 61 Wharf street, Victoria, B. C.

The company reserves the right of changing this table at any time without notification.

MONTREAL, TORONTO.

STOCK CARRIED BY

J. C. DIXON AGENT, VANCOUVER

USE
WHITE
SWAN
SOAP.

You can buy
Eave Troughs and
Conductor Pipe

from us—cheaper than you

can make them, and you're always sure of perfect quality and fit.

We use only the best brands of Galvanized Steel Plate, and in addition to our many stock lines will make any special pattern to order.

Our Corrugated Expansion Conductor Pipe is ahead of any other pipe made—it allows for contraction and expansion and comes in 10 foot lengths without cross seams.

Why not write for our Catalogue and Price List?

Metalline Roofing Co. Limited
MANUFACTURERS, TORONTO.

A. B. FRASER, SR.
SELLING AGENT. VICTORIA.

If you are irregular or
have a cold, send us a
sample of this soap and
we will send you a
small quantity free of
charge.

ESQUIMALT-NANAIMO RY

New Time Card to Take Effect Saturday, March 24th.

Leave Victoria Daily 9:00 a.m.
Leave Victoria Saturday & Sunday 9:00 a.m. and 4:25 p.m.
Arrive Victoria Daily 11:45 a.m.

Arrive Victoria Saturday & Sunday 11:45 a.m. and 8:00 p.m.

Excursion Tickets on sale to and from all points good from Saturday until Sunday.

GEO. L. COURTNEY,
Traffic Manager

Canadian Pacific Navigation Co., Ltd.

This Company will not be responsible for any supplies furnished to the Company's steamers except on requisition signed by E. Dickenson, purchasing agent.

F. W. VINOINT, Asst. Mgr.
Victoria, B.C., March 10, 1900.

The Colonist.

SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1900.

Published by

The Colonist Printing & Publishing Co.,
Limited Liability!
No. 97 Broad Street Victoria, B.C.
W. H. ELLIS, Manager.

THE DAILY COLONIST.

One year \$6.00
Six months 3.00

THE SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST.

One year \$1.50
Six months75
Three months40

Sent post paid to any part of Canada and the United States.

TERMS STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

All new advertisements and changes of advertising to ensure their being inserted should be handed in to the business office not later than 6 p.m. Advertising will be accepted up to 9 p.m. at the business office, but insertion cannot be guaranteed. For urgent advertising after 9 p.m. consult the night editor.

THE WAR.

Brantford, south of which our troops engaged the Boers yesterday, is 30 miles north of Bloemfontein, and as Lord Roberts describes this as "in our immediate front," it is evident that he is gradually extending his position northward. The enemy may make a stand at Brantford, but we hardly think it probable, unless it is true as reported, that President Kruger has taken command of the Boer forces and decided to march south and give battle. This would suit Roberts better than anything else.

It is announced that the second Canadian contingent has been ordered to join Lord Roberts at Bloemfontein. They will thus take part in the decisive movements of the war. They will have a hearty welcome from our boys who have covered themselves with glory at the front.

A column, supposed to be intended for the relief of Mafeking, passed through Barkley West on the 26th instant. This town is about 20 miles out of Kimberley on the road to Mafeking. Allowing 30 miles a day for this column, which consists of 3,000 mounted troops, three batteries of artillery, a pontoon train and several ammunition wagons, it ought to reach Mafeking on Sunday or Monday. The fact that a pontoon train has been taken along shows that the journey contemplates the crossing of streams, and of these there are many on the way to Mafeking.

OUR SUPPLEMENT.

A four-page supplement is presented with this issue of the Colonist and the intention is to continue its issue regularly, the day of publication to be Saturday. We have chosen Saturday in preference to Sunday, because we hope that the additional advertising to be secured by the increased demand for the paper will be the more beneficial to our patrons than it would be on Sunday morning. Sunday is the great day for morning supplements all over the continent where Sunday papers are printed. We propose to make an exception in the case of the Colonist. The effort will be made to present in these supplements a variety of interesting and instructive matter. We think the contents of today's issue will compare favorably with those of any supplement issued in America. Miss N. de B. Lugrin contributes a tale original in conception and beautifully written. Mr. Thomas L. Graham gives a graphic instalment of a visit to Kootenay. There is a concise and admirably written sketch of the William Head quarantine station with illustrations from photographs by a member of the Colonist staff. Mr. Laing's lecture on Vancouver Island is epitomized with some illustrations. La Joie's wonderful story of his visit to the North Pole is reproduced from the New York Herald, and there is a collection of miscellaneous reading that cannot fail to interest and entertain readers. The same high standard of excellence will be maintained in all future supplements, with probably a little greater variety.

STILL INCOMPLETE.

The executive council is still incomplete. Mr. Martin contends that he is looking for strong men, and hence the delay in filling it up. It ought not to be a task of great difficulty to find men as strong as Messrs. Yates, Curtis and Beebe. The expression "strong" when applied to public men, is understood in two ways. One of them is that the person so described is possessed of unusual ability; the other is that he has a hold upon the people in some way. It is always an ungracious task to speak of the mental powers of anyone, so we will leave the first definition of "strong" untouched. But the other significance of the word may be properly discussed in connection with these gentlemen. Surely it will not be seriously claimed that any of them appeals either to the public imagination or confidence. They are almost unknown. It is literally true that when Mr. Beebe's name was mentioned as that of the new provincial secretary, the statement was regarded as a joke, because no one appeared to know who he was. This is not to Mr. Beebe's discredit, but only establishes that he has hitherto lived in the retirement of a rural life. By no possible effort of the

imagination can he be regarded as a strong man, in the political sense of the term. Mr. Yates was a little better known because he was defeated in North Victoria at the last election and is a member of the Victoria city council; but if he has any political strength at home, not to say in other parts of the province, the fact has hitherto been unsuspected. The surprise which greeted the announcement of Mr. Curtis' appointment affords the best proof that, whatever else he may be, he was not generally regarded as a political leader. Now gentlemen of equal political strength with these three are as "plenty as blackberries." If they are sample of the kind of "strong" men whose cooperation Mr. Martin desires, he ought to be able to get a regiment of them together on twenty-four hours' notice. Hence we think there must be some other reason why no finance minister or president of the council has been selected.

VANCOUVER ISLAND.

So much interest is taken in Vancouver Island at present that we reproduce a portion of Mr. J. W. Laing's lecture in the central part of it. Mr. Laing's party struck in from the coast to the very heart of the mountains and remained among them, except for a short visit to tide water on the West Coast. The value of the lecture consists in the fact that it demonstrates that we have an unexplored wonderland almost at our very doors. The part of the Island traversed by this party is only a small portion of the whole, but when a railway has been constructed to the northern end it will be a favorite resort of tourists and sportsmen, and thus be a source of prosperity. There is no more profitable travel than that of such people, and the time is not far distant when these marvellous scenes and rare hunting and fishing grounds described by Mr. Laing will every summer be visited by thousands of people of leisure and when fine country hotels will do what is now a rugged and inhospitable wilderness. There also is a region where the prospector has yet to find his way. What wealth of mineral it contains cannot be estimated.

It is right to point out that both to the east and west of the central mountain chain, along which Mr. Laing took his difficult way, there are large areas of excellent land ready for settlement, the moment a railway is constructed. The western areas are smaller and less numerous than those on the eastern side, but they will play an inconsiderable part in the future of the Island. Indeed this Island possesses a variety of features that can hardly be equalled and certainly cannot be excelled in any area of similar extent.

Lord Methuen seems to be having a great deal of trouble with his officers. He sent Col. Gough, of the 9th Lancers, home for refusing to charge an impregnable position when the horses were completely jaded, and he ordered Col. Arthur Paget to go home for refusing to lead the Scots Guards in a movement that could not be executed. In reply to the order Col. Paget said he would charge the position alone, but could not order his men to do so. He declined to go home and appealed to Gen. Butler, then chief in command, with the result that he resumed his regiment.

Vast deposits of high grade coal widely distributed;

Immense deposits of gold, copper and iron;

Vast forests of the finest merchantable timber;

Marble, and building stone in great variety;

Limestone;

An abundance of water power for factories;

Many thousands of acres of agricultural land;

A considerable area adapted to pasture;

Unsurpassed natural scenery and sporting grounds;

Inexhaustible deep sea and inland fisheries;

Numerous excellent harbors;

An unequalled situation as respects the commerce of the Pacific ocean;

A climate not subject to extremes of heat or cold.

Surely an island of nearly 17,000 square miles, that is, including the smaller islands adjacent to it, of which this can truly be claimed, is well worth developing. As we stated the other day, if the discovery of such a land could be announced there would be a rush to it from all parts of the world. Vancouver Island has been a region of almost unsuspected potentialities, and hence the slowness of its progress hitherto. But its turn is coming. Once a railway extends from one end of it to the other, the Island will awaken to new life. Prospectors will find their way into districts now inaccessible; investors will be able to follow them and judge of the value of their discoveries; settlers will take up the fertile valleys; where under our benevolent climate vegetation is excessively prolific; factories will be set up to utilize our timber; new towns will spring up to take advantage of the geographical situation as respects commerce; mining will grow up, and an era of prosperity will be inaugurated of which Victoria will feel the benefit to an incalculable degree; and contributing in no small degree to this will be the stream of tourist travel to the region described by Mr. Laing, which is unsurpassed for grandeur beauty and variety of scenic and other attractions by any of the great wonderlands, the fame of which adds so much to the business of the transcontinental railways.

CANADIAN ORATORY.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier is certainly a master of language and oratorical skill. The following extract from his speech on Mr. Bourassa's motion is as fine a specimen of oratory as we have had the pleasure of reading in a long time. It is not surprising that both sides of the house applauded him to the echo:

My honorable friend dreads the consequence of our sending out a military contingent to South Africa. Let me tell him from the bottom of my heart that it is full of the hopes I entertain of the beneficial results that will accrue from that action. When our young volunteers sailed from our shores to join the British army in South Africa, great

were our expectations that they would display on those distant battlefields the same courage which had been displayed by their fathers fighting against one another in the last century.

In many breasts there was a fugitive sense of uneasiness at the thought that the first facing of musketry by raw recruits is always a severe trial. But when the bugle brought us the news that such was the good impression made by our volunteers that the commander-in-chief had placed them in the post of honor, in the first rank, to share the dangers with that famous corps, the Gordon Highlanders; when we had read that they had justified fully the confidence placed in them, that they had charged like veterans, that their conduct was heroic and had won for them encomiums of the commander-in-chief and the unstinted admiration of their comrades who had faced death on the hundred battlefields in all parts of the world, was there a man whose bosom did not swell with pride, that noblest of all pride, that pride of true patriotism, the pride of the consciousness of our rising strength, the pride of the consciousness that that day it had been revealed to the world that a new power had been born in the West?

Nor is that all. The work of union and harmony between the chief races of this country is not yet complete. We know by the unfortunate occurrences that took place only last week that there is much to do in that way. But there is no bond of union so strong as that created by common dangers shared in common. To-day there are men in South Africa representing the two branches of the Canadian family, fighting side by side for the honor and the fame of Canada,

And surely some of them have fallen, giving to their country the last full measure of devotion. Their remains have been laid in the same grave, and in that way they will remain until the end of time in that last fraternal embrace. Can we not hope—I ask my honorable friend himself that in that grave shall be buried the last vestiges of our former antagonism?

The Pall Mall Gazette says that this burns with a sustained passion and eloquence which no public man in Great Britain could essay in these soft-conscious days." The gift of oratory is a wonderful thing, and there is great pleasure in knowing that at a time when it is decaying in Europe it stands out eminent in Canada. Oratory and national virility go hand in hand.

We print Mr. Dickie's election card to the electors of Cowichan. We confess to a very hearty appreciation of this manly, old-fashioned way of coming before the people without waiting for a convention or anything of that kind.

Col. W. J. Bryan is to visit Puget Sound early next week and will quite eclipse all records in the speaking line. Col. Bryan has, we believe, the distinction of being the only person in the history of the United States, who for four years has had no other business than that of presidential candidate.

Lord Methuen seems to be having a great deal of trouble with his officers. He sent Col. Gough, of the 9th Lancers, home for refusing to charge an impregnable position when the horses were completely jaded, and he ordered Col. Arthur Paget to go home for refusing to lead the Scots Guards in a movement that could not be executed. In reply to the order Col. Paget said he would charge the position alone, but could not order his men to do so. He declined to go home and appealed to Gen. Butler, then chief in command, with the result that he resumed his regiment.

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Immense deposits of gold, copper and iron;

Vast forests of the finest merchantable timber;

Marble, and building stone in great variety;

Limestone;

An abundance of water power for factories;

Many thousands of acres of agricultural land;

A considerable area adapted to pasture;

Unsurpassed natural scenery and sporting grounds;

Inexhaustible deep sea and inland fisheries;

Numerous excellent harbors;

An unequalled situation as respects the commerce of the Pacific ocean;

A climate not subject to extremes of heat or cold.

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VICTORIA TIDES.

By Mr. Nayler Denison.

The zero of the accompanying scale corresponds to 14 feet of water in the channel of Ship Point, and 18.0 feet above the sill of the Esquimalt dry dock.

Saturday, Mar. 31. Sunday, April 1.

Time.	Height above zero	Time.	Height above zero
2:50 a.m.	8.3 feet.	3:00 a.m.	8.4 feet.
9:30 a.m.	3.0 feet.	9:30 a.m.	2.4 feet.
4:00 p.m.	8.6 feet.	4:30 p.m.	8.6 feet.
9:30 p.m.	5.6 feet.	9:50 p.m.	6.4 feet.

APPLY

For Sale or Rent

Medium-sized Cottage, with good garden; within a few minutes walk of the Fountain. A Choice Corner Lot, same neighborhood; very terms.

A nice Cottage and large garden, on Flisgard street.

A good House and two lots, facing on Beacon Hill Park.

A very good Cottage and three lots, just off Cook street.

An Exact Science

Prescription filling requires exact knowledge and exact treatment. To get the best effect from the use of a remedy you must have that remedy carefully put together. We know best, and put best drugs together to make best medicines. Our work is an exact science—no guess work.

CYRUS H. BOWES, Chemist,
98 Government Street, near Yates
Two Doors South of Old Stand.

THE POLICE COURT.

A Large Batch of Offenders Before Magistrate Hall Yesterday.

MARINE INSURANCE

Skagway and Northern Points.

HEISTERMAN & CO

LOCAL NEWS.

Blue Ribbon Tea is simply delicious.

Majestic Ranges at Cheapside.

Carpenters' tools at Cheapside.

Tea and Dinner Sets at Cheapside.

Smoke "Nugget Cigar." Meiss & Co.

Double trading stamps at the Sterling to-day.

Drink "Hondi," purest and best of Ceylon teas.

For a nice 25-cent midday lunch try the cosy old Boomerang.

Your attention is drawn to our large ad., for it applies to the needs of everybody. Weiler Bros.

Clarke & Pearson, sole agents for McClary's Famous Stoves and Steel Ranges.

Easter cards in new and beautiful designs at the Victoria Book & Stationery Co., Limited.

Plush furnished rooms, with all modern conveniences, suitable for gentlemen; by the day or month. Apply Poodle Dog Restaurant.

Ramblers are noted for easy running qualities and rigidity of frame. Inspect them at Weiler Bros' cyclery.

Have you read fortunes in the bottom of your tea-cup? Drink Hondi and read what its leaves say—"Every leaf draws."

Weiler Bros, ship extensively to all Northern points. Those bound for Cape Nome and other goldfields had better call on them for information regarding supplies.

Held Until Monday.—In the provincial police court yesterday afternoon the three men from the German bark Sili, arrested at Duncan for desertion, were ordered held in custody until Monday, when the ship is expected to sail.

Contract Completed.—Messrs. George C. Hinton & Co., or the Hinton Electric Co., Ltd., as it is shortly to be known, have just completed the installation at the royal navy yard, Esquimalt, of an immense hydroelectric plant and hydroelectric crane, each with a capacity of 4,000 lbs., the work having been in progress for some time past. The firm are again handling the Perfect cycles this season, but have added as an American line the peerless Sterling, "built like a watch."

Needs Attention.—Inasmuch as Premier Martin has given assurance that money can always be found thanks to the elastic special warrants for the maintenance of public thoroughfares, it would be well if he or someone else in brief authority would give attention to the needs of the Esquimalt road. This much-used thoroughfare connecting the Capital with its naval suburb was never in worse condition than at present, although there was perhaps never so much traffic over it.

The Indian Reserve.—Victoria's representatives at Ottawa continue to prod the government in the matter of the removal of the Indians from the reserve at Victoria. In the House of Commons recently Col. Prior moved for "copies of all correspondence between this government and the provincial government concerning the removal of the Indians from the Songhees Indian reserve, since the return on the same subject brought down to the house last session."

Victoria Illustrated.—Copies of the special Victoria edition of the Wave, a San Francisco publication, reached Victoria yesterday. There are numerous views of Victoria and pictures of the members of the legislative assembly and the city council, together with a number of views of interesting bits to be caught by the camera showing Victoria's attractiveness. The copies purchased by the city have not yet arrived, but City Clerk Dowler hopes to receive them by Monday next. The Wave's attention to Victoria should prove a good advertisement. A special article from the pen of J. Gordon Smith deals with the advantages and attractions of Victoria and the outlook for the Queen City of the Pacific Coast in the future.

Gossip of the Waterfront.—Random Notes of an Idle Day Along the Wharves.—The "Freedmoor" Gets Away.

Victoria Clearing House.—Since the establishment of the clearing house for the banks of this city on November 1, 1898, the total amount of the clearings, or in other words the total amount of checks on the different banks delivered daily at the clearing house, from the date of its inception up to the 31st December last, a period of fourteen months, reached a total in round figures of \$36,000,000, or a monthly average of \$2,641,000, and a daily average of after allowing for Sunday and holidays of \$103,870. The city having the highest total clearings in the Dominion is Montreal, with a total of \$74,000,000 for the year 1899, while the lowest for the same period is St. John, N.B., with a total of \$22,628,000. These interesting figures are from data supplied by Mr. F. C. Madhus, the secretary of the local clearing house.

A Ralston Table Promised.—The rise of the Ralston health food movement, which was at first set down by those who did not take the trouble to look into it as some sort of a crank agitation to put money into the pockets of the promoters, has taken fixed hold in Victoria, and although the Ralston campaign was only initiated about three years ago, the number of thinking women who are firm converts to the Ralston system in their own behalf and in behalf of their growing families, is already legion. The prevailing (and very erroneous) impression that Ralston dishes are unpalatable as well as healthfully plain has latterly been controverted by the presentation of a series of tempting dishes such as the most devout epicure would appreciate, and it is partially to show how dainty luncheons and teas can be got up in accordance with the Ralston tenets that the management of the Imperial hotel and restaurant—the "cosy little place at the corner"—have recently added a Ralston table to the attractions of that swagger lunching and dining place. This table is sure to be well patronized by the many ladies who drop into the Imperial of an afternoon, assured of the daintiness of service, as well as privacy that makes perfection in a restaurant for ladies. This Ralston table will be served by a special cook, and is worthy of attention not only by the lovers of daintiness and of good living, but of students of intelligent health foods reform.

What Are You Going To Do About It?

Why, telephone my troubles to Hinton's, of course, and have them put matters right. In the meantime throw those coal oil lamps away—their time is past. We'll have less work with Electric Light.

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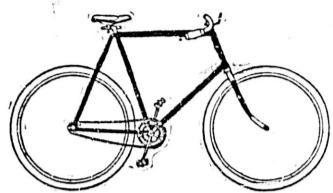
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...TO...



ABSENT-MINDED BEGGARS.

We wish to remind you that we are again prepared to TALK BUSINESS IN THE BICYCLE LINE.

Why had we a larger sale of Bicycles last year than any other dealer or firm in British Columbia?

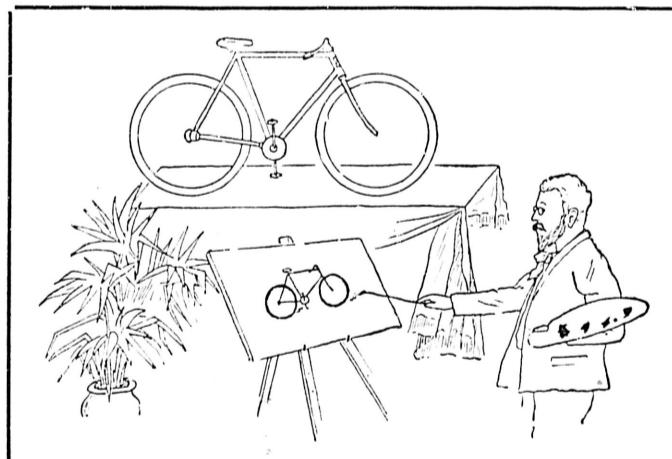
Because the public recognized that we gave the best value.

	<p>Our "Perfect" and "Dominion" Bicycles Were advertised by hundreds of well satisfied riders during the past seasons. ONCE OUR CUSTOMER ALWAYS OUR CUSTOMER.</p>		<p>This year we have added The "Sterling" and "Olive" Bicycles TO OUR OTHER POPULAR LINES. THESE ARE THE PICK OF THE AMERICAN MAKES.</p>	
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"Perfect" \$60

"Dominion" \$40

CHAIN MODELS.

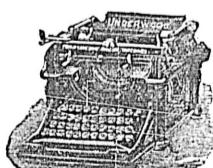


"Sterling" \$60 and \$50

"Olive" \$60 and \$50

CHAIN MODELS.

STERLING. Chainless, \$85.00.



We handle the "UNDERWOOD" TYPEWRITER, the latest and best type of writing Machine. Pleased to have you see it.



HINTON & CO.

H. J. ROGERS, Nanaimo Representative.

62 Government St., Victoria.

PROVINCIAL

GREENWOOD.

Greenwood, March 30.—The Rossland and Slocan B. C. Syndicate will tomorrow take up the \$70,000 bond on the Snowshoe mine in Greenwood camp. The property was bonded a year ago this month by Thos. McDonald, Robt. Wood, and Robt. Denyer of this city. Two payments have been made and the third due-to-morrow, of \$37,000, is in the bank here.

Hon. Smith Cawelt, minister of mines, spent the past few days here and addressed a largely attended meeting of the Liberal association.

GRAND FORKS.

Grand Forks, March 29.—R. C. McCutcheon and W. F. Askew, of the Grand Forks sash and door factory, are getting out one million feet of cedar and spruce on their units, Lime Creek, north fork of Kettle river.

The provincial authorities are enforcing a strict quarantine on the boundary line at Central camp.

Ore is being stopped out of the 50 and 150-foot levels of the City of Paris mine in Central camp. In the tunnel, at a depth of 800 feet, the ledge is expected to be encountered within the next twenty feet. The ore, according to assays made at the Granby smelter, averages \$40 per ton.

Development is also being pushed on the Lexington, owned by the Majestic Gold Mining Co., in which Jay P. Graves is heavily interested. Upwards of 673 feet of tunnelling and drifting has been done.

A ledge of almost pure limestone nearly one hundred feet wide was recently discovered on John A. Mandy's property about one and a half miles from this city. A blue kiln will be started at once in view of this season's extensive operations. But the find is regarded of greater importance from the fact that the limestone will furnish an inexhaustible supply to local smelters for fluxing purposes. The sloping bench where the rock occurs forms a ideal smelter site. There is sufficient water at Morrissey creek to carry off the slag, and ample fuel for smelting grounds.

The work of sinking a road to the Brimstone, near Nelson, Wash., recently acquired by a Spokane company, will be resumed in a few days. A tunnel is being run to catch the lead at a depth of 250 feet. The vein at depth of 40 feet had been cut by another tunnel. The Brimstone adjoins the Comstock, and is a tellurium proposition, carrying high values.

A pump and hoist have just been installed on the Athelstane, in Wellington camp. Two shafts on the claim are sixty and one hundred feet deep respectively.

Seventeen men are employed on the Snowshoe driving a tunnel underneath the C. P. R. spur. The incline shaft is now down three hundred feet.

In the Gold Drop the work of making an upraise two hundred feet to the surface is in progress. The force comprises twenty men. The compressor is working satisfactorily.

The crooked from the 100-foot level of the Hartford, in Wellington camp, has been extended seven feet during the last week. It is connected with three and one-half feet wide, and another lead which shows on the surface is expected to be secured within the next ten feet.

The main tunnel in the Rawhide is now in five hundred feet. A ledge was cut at a point four hundred and sixty feet from the surface.

The wooden superstructure of the dam across the Kettle river now being built for the Grand Forks smelter, is being constructed. Over one million feet of heavy timbers will be utilized.

Palpitation of the heart, nervousness, tremblings, nervous headache, cold hands and feet, palpitation, back, and other forms of weakness are relieved by Carter's Iron Pills, made specially for the blood, nerves and complexion.

AN ARCTIC INCIDENT.

Return of Undelivered Letters Nearly Twenty Years Old.

One of the interesting minor incidents with which all Arctic experience is strown, closed the other day by the return of Mrs. Emma De Long, widow of Commander George W. De Long, to the sisters of the late Lieutenant C. W. Chipp and to the mother and sister of the late Lieutenant John W. Danenhower, all of the ill-fated Jeannette, of letters, with unbroken seals, written to these officers in 1881 the letters having been left for the north many years ago. When the Lady Franklin Bay expedition left for the north in 1881 the letters were entrusted to its commander in the vague hope that possibly the two parties might somewhere, somehow and at some time meet.

The Jeannette, as is well known, sank, crushed, at the end of two years' drift in the Arctic. The Lady with nearly all his party, perished on reaching the mainland; Chipp's boat drifted into the unknown and was never seen or heard of more, while Danenhower, in Admiral Melville's boat, reached home with health seriously impaired, and later died at Washington. The undelivered letters lay eighteen years in abandoned Fort Conger, and last summer Civil Engineer Peary brought them with other records back to civilization and ultimately to their authors, by whom they will be treasured as precious mementoes of those who never read their messages of affection.—Brooklyn Standard Union.

A Red Cross Nurse

Quickly Relieves and Cures Patients Suffering With Piles by Using Dr. Chas.'s Ointment.

In hospitals, as in private practice, physicians use the most effective remedies obtainable, though their patients do not always know just what is curing them.

For itching, bleeding piles doctors as well as laymen recognize Dr. Chase's Ointment as the one treatment which never fails to relieve the terrible itching and permanently cure this loathsome, torturing disease, and hence they use it in large quantities.

Nurses become familiar with this standard remedy and invariably recommend it to their friends, and use it to relieve and cure suffering patients.

It wins the popularity of Dr. Chase's Ointment among medical men and nurses that led the proprietors to donate a large quantity for the use of the boys of the Canadian contingent during the South African campaign.

Dr. Chase's Ointment stands alone as the only remedy which has never failed to cure piles, and the only remedy which is guaranteed to cure any case of piles; 60 cents a box at all dealers, or by mail on receipt of price by Edmundson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

WHAT IT COST.

Over \$34,000 Expended on the Quebec-Washington Commission.

The following amounts were paid, as shown in the Auditor-General's report, up to 1st July, 1899, in connection with the Quebec-Washington commission:

PERSONAL EXPENSES.

High commissioners—

Sir Wilfrid Laurier \$ 3,821.39

Sir Richard Cartwright 3,361.68

Sir Louis Davies 2,630.91

John Charlton 1,768.48

Hon. W. S. Fielding 200.00

Staff and Assistants—

H. Bourassa, secretary 2,200.00

W. G. Parmelee 911.28

Joseph Pope 1,852.15

W. F. Kinnaird 1,245.25

B. N. Venning 1,130.00

F. Goudeau, private secretary of Premier 37.25

H. Boudreau, private secretary of Premier 807.63

S. Lefevre, assistant secretary of Premier 435.00

C. F. O'Hara, private secretary of Sir L. Davies 854.41

E. B. Williams, private secretary of Sir L. Davies 102.50

W. C. Gordon, private secretary of Sir L. Davies 851.85

C. B. Burns, private secretary to W. S. Fielding 101.75

W. Simpson, secretary of Mr. King 181.00

Captain Herbert Taylor 600.00

Captain O. G. V. Spain 300.00

Captain Wakeham 162.13

J. McArthur 175.00

Messengers—

P. Connolly 475.46

P. J. Connolly 511.33

R. Archambault 275.00

GENERAL EXPENSES.

Office rent (\$1,814.02)—

Hotel Frontenac, August 24 to September 2 50.00

Hotel Frontenac, 21 days, to October 11 105.00

The Shoreham, November 7 to February 21, including service 1,059.02

Entertainments (\$1,637.32)—

Quebec Garrison Club—dinner, 132.00

Trip to dinner Aberdeen to the Saguenay 132.00

Trip with Lord Herschell and party on steamer Aberdeen to the Saguenay 202.50

Trip on steamer Ardmore 100.35

Trip to Tourny Fish and Game Club's preserves 62.00

Two-thirds share of banquet at Shoreham 225.22

Printing and stationery (\$1,092.54)—

Pamphlets—Trade between Canada and United States 1,112.32

Paper and envelopes 487.65

Lithograph 34.38

Artistic requisites 150.34

Forms 155.49

Maps and charts 31.08

Books, pamphlets, etc. 21.00

Messengers, etc., at Quebec (\$603.60)—

D. H. Duke, stenographer, 44 days, at \$3 132.00

Michael Nolan, messenger, 30 days, at \$2 60.00

J. T. Lamb, 3 days at \$2 60.00

F. H. Gauthier, 30 days at \$1.50 45.00

J. McAllister, 11 days at \$1.50 16.50

Andrew Cline, 11 days at \$1.50 16.50

J. B. Plante, 30 days at \$1.50 45.00

Alfred Bedard, 19 days at \$1.50 28.50

J. Montreal, 19 days at \$1.50 28.50

J. O. Delisle, 11 days at \$2 22.00

Flore Legare, charwoman, 11 days at 60c 6.60

Caroline Guy, charwoman, 10 days at 60c 6.00

No name, charwoman, 11 days at 60c 6.00

Hon. H. Archambault, speaker to pay permanent employees of Legislative Council 6.00

G. Laroque, sergeant-at-arms, to pay permanent employees of Legislative Assembly 6.00

Telegrams (\$723.24)—

G. N. W. Tel. Co. 104.58

C. P. R. Tel. Co. 25.50

Western Union Tel. Co. 379.17

Paid by Mr. Pope 19.92

Gratuities to servants 407.95

Express and freight (\$326.88)—

Can. Express Co. 157.63

Dom. Express Co. 58.49

Can. Atlantic Railway 87.00

The Shoreham 22.55

Thomas Novis 1.30

Cabs, including baggage 219.86

Legal services—Alphonse Poulin 200.00

Typewriting—

At Ottawa 50.80

At Washington 130.35

Postage sent to Parliament Buildings, by Quebec Garrison Club 179.45

Lord Herschell and party—

Expenses of trip to Manitoba, N. W. Territories and British Columbia 239.81

Lord Herschell's funeral 128.57

Expenses of Can. representative 40.00

One floral cross and crown 168.14

Newspapers, etc. (\$137.34)—

Canadian papers 76.54

Press clippings 31.87

Cards and printing (\$96.03)—

Quebec Engraving Co. 28.00

Geo. Cox, Ottawa 5.00

W. F. Roberts, Washington 51.25

Woodward & Lothrop, Washington 11.75

Photographs (\$52.21)—

M. A. Montminy, Quebec 18.90

Gilbert Photo. Co., Washington 15.10

Views of Washington 12.85

Telephone service—

3 months private phone between Chateau Frontenac and Parliament Buildings 50.00

Messages to Montreal 1.25

Typewriter—

E. R. McNeill, Ottawa, difference on exchange 50.00

Smardles—

Books of reference 32.21

Provisions for official car on trip to Washington, Jan. 4....

Powels, etc. 15.1

THE WEATHER.

Meteorological Office,
Victoria, March 30.—8 p.m.
SYNOPSIS.

The barometer is falling west of the mountains in advance of an ocean low area approaching the Oregon coast. This disturbance may cause scattered showers over the Pacific Slope. The weather remains fine and mild between the ranges and throughout the Canadian Territories.

TEMPERATURES.

	Min. Max.
Victoria	46 56
New Westminster	44 60
Kamloops	36 60
Barkerville	26 48
Calgary	24 56
Winnipeg	16 46
Portland, Ore.	44 66
San Francisco	50 70

FORECASTS.

For 24 hours from 5 a.m. (Pacifc time), Saturday:

Victoria and Vicinity—Moderate winds, chiefly easterly; partly cloudy and mild. Lower Mainland—Partly cloudy and mild, with occasional showers.

VICTORIA DAILY RECORD.

Report for 24 hours ending 5 p.m. Observations taken daily at 5 a.m., noon and 5 p.m.

Deg. Deg.

5 a.m. Mean..... 51

Noon 52 Highest..... 55

5 p.m. 55 Lowest..... 46

The velocity and direction of the wind were as follows:

5 a.m. Calm.

Noon 8 miles east.

5 p.m. 4 miles northeast.

Average state of weather Cloudy.

Sunshine—6 hours 6 minutes.

Barometer at noon—Observed..... 30.130

Corrected..... 30.146

NEW WESTMINSTER.

Barometer at 5 p.m.—Corrected..... 30.08

PASSENGERS.

By steamer Victorian from the Sound:

F. A. Cleland,	J. C. Morrison.
M. Burnstall,	Geo. Graham.
C. W. Buck,	Capt. Gatter.
F. H. Whithorpe,	Jas. Dunsmuir.
M. W. Boyd,	Mrs. Dunsmuir.
Miss Foster,	J. H. Dayle.
J. H. Rickaby,	T. Corry.
Mrs. West,	R. McCann.
L. V. Drue,	Mrs. Chan.
E. Landie,	Miss Chan.
Mrs. Landie,	R. Chan.
Mrs. Porter,	A. McCurmen.
J. H. Smith,	J. Woodman.
Mrs. Smith.	

By steamer Umatilla from Frisco:

A. W. Renfrew,	Mrs. McKenzie.
W. E. Drake,	Miss McKenzie.
S. R. Calvin,	Mrs. Conroy.
J. Lamb,	Miss M. Wolton.
R. H. Cline,	J. Thomas.
O. A. Giles.	J. S. Crowder.

By steamer Islander from Vancouver:

Mrs. T. L. Briggs,	J. Brown.
R. Jamison.	Gordon Hunter.
J. Dick.	Mrs. Hunter.
T. W. Paterson.	W. G. Cameron.
R. H. Jameson.	Mrs. Cameron.
J. F. Collison.	Mrs. H. B. Findlay.
—Watson.	Rev. J. P. Hicks.
H. N. Hankey.	Rev. G. P. Trotter.
—McKenzie.	G. D. Tanner.
Miss Ella Pells.	Miss Pope.
—Richardson.	Wm. Henderson.
Mrs. J. H. White.	Capt. Fisher.
H. Keworth.	Mrs. J. Lawson.
Mrs. Hicks.	A. Dodds.
L. Martin.	W. A. Greig.
J. J. Russell.	

CONSIGNEES.

By steamer Victorian from the Sound:

Peden Bros.	W. R. Jameson.
John Barnsley.	Erskine, W. & Co.
John Merton.	L. Buckovich.
Vale & Brooks.	W. P. Jaynes.
Sinclair & Co.	Nicholles & R.
Schooley.	Mrs. H. Porter.
S. J. Pitts.	Geo. C. Clinton.
Munro & Co.	B. C. Furn. Co.
P. R. Stewart & Co.	Fell & Co.

By steamer Umatilla from Frisco:

Annes Holden & Co.	O'Neil & M.
Albion Iron Wks.	P. McQuade & Son.
B. & K. Milling Co.	R. Dunsmuir & Son.
C. E. Elec. Ry. Co.	R. P. Rithet & Co.
B. A. Paint Co.	R. Baker & Sons.
Capt. John Irving.	R. Lettice.
Chas. Morley.	S. J. Pitts.
Cordwell, B.	Speed Bros.
D. H. Ross & Co.	Sinclair & Co.
D. Hart.	S. M. Hartman.
D. Luming.	Annes Holden Co.
E. C. Baker.	Hickman T. H. Co.
E. B. Marvin.	Thos. Earle.
Erskine, W. & Co.	Thorpe & Co.
E. G. Prior & Co.	Phenix Brew Co.
F. R. Stewart & Co.	Vic. B. & S. Co.
F. G. Prior & Co.	Vic. Mach. Depot.
Fred. Carne, Jr.	Wilson Bros.
G. E. Munro & Co.	W. P. D. Jaynes.
Goo. Elrton.	Collicr. Dryges.
Goo. R. Jackson.	R. C. Planing Mill.
H. Aaronson.	A. R. Johnson.
H. Bornstein.	C. N. Metwood.
H. M. Lamb.	Taylor, Smith & Co.
M. Miller.	V. Genouil.
John Barnsley & Co.	Samplero Bros.
J. Merton.	Frank Palmer.
J. H. Todd & Son.	Henderson Bros.
J. A. Sayward.	W. H. Malkin Co.
M. R. Smith & Co.	Wm. Winch & Bowens.
Meliss & Co.	D. H. Ross & Co.
McCandless Bros.	W. U. Tel. Co.
Mrs. Burmeister.	Wells, Fargo & Co.
M. J. Thompson.	

TYPE OF THE PREVAILING GRIP.

From the New York Herald.

Although grip prevailed in mild form during the late autumn months, it has now taken on an unmistakable virulent type in the extent and character of its new invasion. During the last fortnight thousands who have escaped heretofore have been stricken, and the disease is plainly epidemic over a very wide section of the country.

Hunting for Cabinet Timber.

Provincial Portfolios [Continue to Be Peddled Through the Constituencies.

But the Offers Still Are Unanimously Declined—More Candidates.

Although Premier Martin on several occasions when interviewed has said that only a few men have been asked to enter his cabinet, he of course meant that only a limited number have been directly asked by him, and has not counted the innumerable men who have been "sounded" by his friends. In almost every constituency there are half a dozen who have had indirect offers to join the government and have declined them. Liberals were preferred, but Mr. Martin has not hesitated to go outside his party in his search for cabinet material. Probably the most surprising offer was that alleged to have been made to Mr. A. Stewart Potts, member of this city, one of the officers of the Liberal-Conservative Association and who has all along opposed Mr. Martin. Mr. Potts has not denied or even admitted such an offer.

"Will Mr. Stewart Potts speak up?" The Rossland Record persists in the statement that he was offered a portfolio in the Martin government, declaring that the offer came by wire and that the despatch was shown to several persons in Rossland. Mr. Smith-Curtis, through the Miner of that city, says that no such offer was made. It is not a matter of crying importance, but a word from Mr. Potts at the present time would be interesting."

In Chilliwack Mr. Munro, the present member, and Mr. Vedder, who ran on one occasion as a supporter of the Turner government, have both been approached, and declined, and in fact few men who have been in any way connected with public affairs and were at all likely to join the government, have not had an opportunity to become ministers of the crown.

The crop of candidates, too, is growing. Yesterday the list for Island constituencies was increased by two, Mr. C. H. Dieckie announcing himself as a candidate in Cowichan, and Mr. W. G. Eden in Esquimalt. Both are opposed to the government. Mr. Dieckie, formerly proprietor of the Duncan hotel and now engaged in the logging business, has besides heavy interests in the Island mines, being one of the first to draw attention to the richness of the Mount Sicker district. In his card to the electors Mr. Dieckie says: "Should I be elected I will support, endeavor to introduce or withdraw any legislation which may consider beneficial to my constituents and the province at large, and I will be pleased to accord my support to any party which may have the prosperity and advancement of this province as their aim, and will conduct the business of this country in a broad, statesmanlike manner." While agreeing with a number of the planks of the platform of the Hon. Joseph Martin, I could not support any party of which he was leader, and I believe it to be for the best interests of British Columbia that he be retired to private life."

Mr. Eden in a letter to the editor of the Colonist says:

"Sir: I have been requested by a number of the electors of Esquimalt District to offer myself as a candidate at the coming election. After due consideration I have decided to run in the interest of labor and the development of the province will receive my hearty support. I am strongly opposed to one-man government and the dictatorship of the Hon. Joseph Martin. I am prepared to stand by the party that was defeated—scandalized—at the last election, but not disgraced, and to bring back to the province security and confidence, which are losing every day. I shall endeavor to vindicate myself later by getting in touch with the people and to understand their wants, so that we can have a party of the people, for the people and by the people."

Mr. W. G. Eden.

It is a question of opinion as to what constitutes good government, and what bad government, that causes party lines to be drawn wherever responsible government exists.

Mr. Martin and his friends have as much right to claim that his government will be honest and a progressive one, as Mr. Beaven has, or I have, to maintain that it will be a dishonest and a non-progressive one. Mr. Martin and his government apparently have not had a trial yet, and can hardly be condemned for lack of honesty when still untried. But he is a Liberal, his government is a Liberal one and the Liberal party power at Ottawa have been instrumental in placing him where he is, contrary, I believe, to the wishes of the people of this province, and it becomes, therefore, the duty of the Liberal-Conservatives to dislodge him, not because he is Martin, "fighting Joe," but because he is a Liberal, is backed by Liberals, and proposes to pull wires in the interest of the Liberals. That Mr. Martin is likely to give us worse government than any other Liberal, I am not free to admit. Had the Lieutenant-Governor called in some other Liberal then he would have found "Vox Populi" and the rest of the Liberals rallying round the standard howling for party lines, as Mr. E. P. Davis and Col. Gregory did at the Liberal convention in 1897. I don't believe in opposing Mr. Martin merely because he is Joe Martin. I am opposed to him because he is the personalism of, and his presence is the result of all the evils brought about by the agitation promoted by that wing of the Liberal party who now desire to down him, but are unwilling that in so doing any semblance of credit for accomplishing it should go to the Conservative party.

If Mr. Martin is to be defeated it will only be accomplished by a strong and united action on the part of the Liberal-Conservatives.

Another invention should be called, with any difference of opinion as to platform and leadership can then and there be settled without the aid of advice from outsiders, preparations made to prosecute a vigorous campaign against the Martin government, and steps taken to have the sinews of war provided with which to carry it on to a successful conclusion. Let all lovers of "good government" therefore fall into the Liberal-Conservative ranks which include representatives from all classes in the community, and aim at obtaining equal rights for all.

F. S. BARNARD.

30th March, 1900.

He's an absent-minded beggar,

And 'e's gone off to the front,

For 'e's ear's true to England to the core;

But 'e's a bit of a fool at home,

For they know 'e's nineteen & stocked with 'Jesse Moore.'

—LEPROSY IN TURKEY.

In the beautifully illustrated work,

Les Leprae Ambulants de Constantinople, by Zambozo Pasha, which has recently been published by Masson et Cie, Paris, the somewhat startling statement is made that there are more than 400 lepers living upon the streets of Constantinople, among all kinds of trades and freely admitted into shops and households. Amongst these lepers come from the provinces of the Ottoman Empire where leprosy is endemic; others are descendants of Spanish Jews, whose progenitors have lived in the Turkish capital since they were expelled from Spain in Inquisition times, and "descended from the Hebrews of Exodus, who took refuge in Iberia after the Babylonian captivity in the year 536 before the Christian era and particularly at the time of the conquest of Jerusalem by the Romans."

Dr. Humphreys' "Specific Seventy-seven" meets the exigency of the prevailing epidemic. "77" restores the clogged circulation (indicated by a sudden chill, the first sign of taking cold; starts the blood coursing through the veins, and so "breaks up" the cold, muscular pains and prostration).

It is the attention to little things—the avoidance of draughts, the cultivation of habits of temperance in eating and drinking, the obedience to all hygiene rules—which can make anyone reasonably safe."

Dr. Humphreys' "Specific Seventy-seven" meets the exigency of the prevailing epidemic. "77" restores the clogged circulation (indicated by a sudden chill, the first sign of taking cold; starts the blood coursing through the veins, and so "breaks up" the cold, muscular pains and prostration).

For sale by all druggists, or sent on receipt of

The Island Of Vancouver

**Mr. Laing Lectures on His Trip
of Exploration Through
Interior.**

**Tells of Resources and Beauties
of a Seldom Visited
District.**

**Swift Rivers and Beautiful
Lakes—A Paradise for
Sportsmen.**

The following extracts from the lecture on Vancouver Island, delivered at the city hall by Mr. J. W. Laing, M. A., Oxon, F. R. G. S., give an idea of the matchless scenery to be found in the mountains which form the backbone of this interesting region. The object of the party of which Mr. Laing was a member was to get as far into the wilderness and away from ground covered by other explorers as possible. They were not looking for farming land or timber or minerals, but for nature in her ruggedest aspects, and they certainly found what they sought. This marvellous region of lakes and mountain peaks will one day be the resort of thousands of sportsmen and pleasure seekers. An examination of the map will show that their course was nowhere near the route of the proposed railway, except where they crossed it on their first day out. Next Saturday we shall give a description of the country to be traversed by the proposed railway, from official reports by government surveyors.

Among British explorers and navigators few have earned a higher or more thoroughly merited reputation than George Vancouver, from whom the town of Vancouver and Vancouver's Island derive their name. He was born in 1757, and entered the Royal Navy at the age of 13, as a brave little midshipmite. He accompanied the famous navigator, Captain Cook, on his second voyage of discovery, which occupied two years, from 1772-74, and also on his third voyage from 1776-79. So, just as Great Britain was losing by the injudicious and overbearing behaviour of her ministers, one Empire, she was gaining another by the intrepid explorations of her navigators.

Vancouver next served his King and country on the Jamaica naval station, and was then appointed to the command of an expedition to the northwest coast of America, to take it over from the Spaniards, and explore the coast-line up to the 30th parallel of north latitude, from Cook's Inlet in Alaska, in the hope of discovering an eastward passage to the great Canadian Lakes. He was also particularly commissioned to ascertain whether the Juan de Fuca strait (as it is now called) was a strait or not. The preparations for his voyage having been completed, on April 1, 1791, Vancouver left Falmouth, and going to America's eastern shore made many careful surveys there; thence he sailed to New Zealand, to Tahiti and the Hawaiian Islands, at that time called the Sandwich Island. He took over the last-named group in the name of the King of Great Britain, but for some reason or other his act was never confirmed. Had it been confirmed, the Hawaiian Islands would not in the minds of many of us have been the scene of continual re-creations that it has since become.

On April 18, 1792, Vancouver sighted the west coast of North America, then known as New Albion. From 39 deg. 27 mins. to 50 deg., 18 mins. north latitude, he made most careful surveys, and sailed up the passage separating Vancouver Island from the Mainland. He also explored New Caledonia and Kadiak Island. Then he returned to England and began to write the narrative of his voyage, but died before he had finished it, in 1798, at the early age of 40 years. He was a man of great fearlessness, humane withal and full of tact in his dealings with savage tribes. His work was performed with remarkable accuracy and care; the surveys on the coast of North America being made with such exactitude that they have formed the basis of all subsequent surveys, with the result that they have scarcely ever been corrected. Thus, though Vancouver died, as die those whom the gods love, young, yet he left behind him an imperishable name.

The island off the western coast of North America which bears Vancouver's name was discovered in 1592 by Juan de Fuca, who is commemorated by the name of the strait separating Vancouver Island from the northern shores of the State of Washington. It was roughly surveyed by Vancouver's senior officer, Captain Cook, and much more thoroughly by Vancouver himself.

The first settlement of white men on Vancouver Island was made on the present site of the city of Victoria by the Hudson Bay Company in 1843, and in 1849, the date of the great rush to the gold mines (California), Vancouver Island was constituted a colony, and it was not until 1860 that it was united with British Columbia. Vancouver Island is 250 miles long, and varies from 10 to 70 miles in width. It contains from 12,000 to 16,000 square miles. Its coast-line is broken, rugged and precipitous, and the navigation is rendered dangerous by the presence of numberless reefs and small, rocky islands. The island is one vast forest and mountainous, there being several peaks of from 6,000 to 9,000 feet in height. On the southeastern coast and in the interior are a few valleys adapted for agriculture; but, speaking generally, the country is almost too rugged for it to become an arable or pastoral region. It is one of the best watered islands in the world, containing many lakes; and numerous rivers run down from the mountain-ranges to the coast. The mountain ranges for the most part run along the length of the island, which stands amid those known as the "Central Crags," and the highest peak is estimated at 9,000 feet.

On the 1st of July, 1890, a party of enthusiastic explorers arrived at the stormy Daniel Inlet, the head of Alert Bay, on Cormorant Isle, overlooking the rugged heights and forest slopes of Eastern Vancouver. There were five of us, Jones and Garver, two stalwart Seattle men, the former as guide and mining expert, and the latter as cook; Fleming,

the photographer, and myself, as fisherman, and Bolton as commander, sportsman and general utility man. We landed at this quiet and picturesque spot, full of zeal and animal spirits. Our purpose was well defined. It was, as I have said, to complete the crossing of the island lengthwise, roughly speaking, from north to south, and not so much to follow in the wake of previous explorers who have crossed the island and in places surveyed it, as to bring before the world the still unknown beauties and resources of this picturesque island.

Alert Bay, our starting point, is an Indian village, with a salmon cannery for its "raison d'être." There is a picturesque little English church, which nestles in one corner of the bay, and a large and for those parts somewhat handsome industrial school, in which the little native Indian children are lodged and educated. An Indian graveyard is also to be found at one end of the village. On our way to visit these, we called upon the chief, Black Go Glass, and by way of a friendly introduction, presented him with a smoking pipe. He looked at me with evident pride, and we trusted the polished wood would do us some good. The gentleman's attire was, if not picturesque, at least wonderful; a ratish cap, a red blanket, white duck trousers, rolled up to the knees, grey stockings and heavy boots. All the same he is a chief and he wishes the world to know it, for "Black Go Glass, Nimpeesh Chief," is written in distinct letters outside the door of his house. He is king and proprietor of the Nimpeesh River, up whose dangerous rapids he, along with a less potent chief, is shortly to pole us. He is somewhat of a modest king; he lives in shack and not the best of shacks either, and the totem pole carved and wrought so ingeniously, which is the settlement's chief attraction, does not stand where it can adorn his dwelling.

These totems are everybody's wonder, and this one is the largest on the Island. Their history seems to be this, although there are many conflicting versions. When the child was born, a bird or beast is given to us as guardian angel. The name of any animal which the child can name after attempting to talk or when playing about, the first bird or beast that crosses its path, is given as its totem. These names, one at a time, which become the child's, are often of a low character. When the child is old enough to save money and acquire property, these treasures are passed over to the chief of the tribe as a gift. The members of the tribe at such time assemble at a great dance, and the chief presents the child with a new name and a higher rank and a crest as a distinguishing mark of it. This generally happens to a girl in her teens. The mother invariably has a crest which she transmits to her child. The father's crest, on the other hand, goes for nothing, and is never perpetuated. This custom goes back beyond history or tradition, probably thousands of years. If a man builds a house after taking to himself a wife, he pays ten blankets for the beams of his roof, and ten for the potom posts. The carver is paid ten blankets for every fathom of his length, so that a totem post of 60 or 70 feet costs a considerable sum. If the baulker or borer, a bear ornaments the bottom of his totem, above that are carved the husband's name or that of some secret society to which he belongs. Then come his wife's, and to them all, the phratry or brotherhood to which she belongs, usually some bird, the raven or the eagle. The totem post is literally the family tree; it reveals to an Indian, at least, who is versed in the secrets of its heraldry, all the life history of the family, whose dwelling it adorns, and I should not wonder, if it has some connection in its origin, with primitive tree worship.

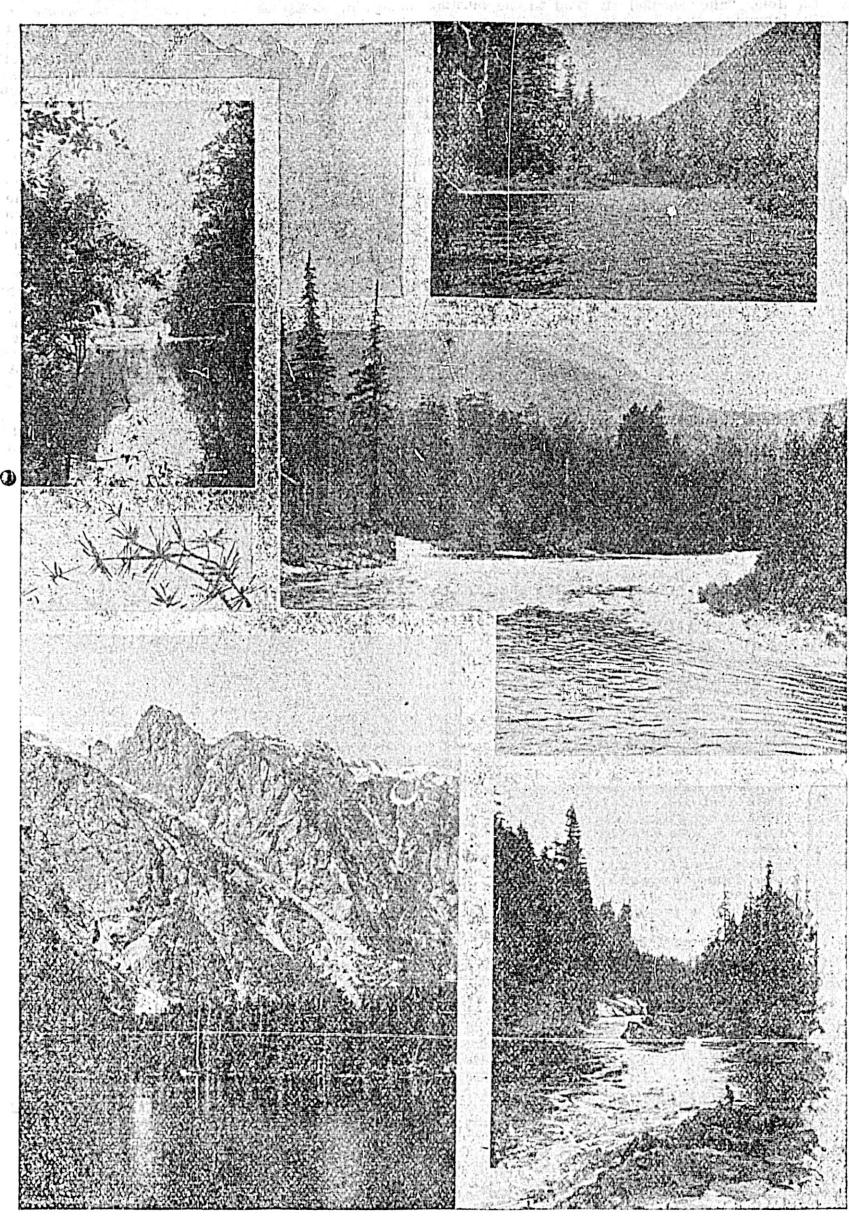
In the fantastic totem post of Alert Bay the lowest figure is supposed to be the head of a fish, on the top is the soaring figure of an eagle. We learn from this totem, that the owner of the house to which it is attached, came from the fish, then took to himself a wife from the eagle tribe of mankind. Then reading downward, we discern that the oldest son of the fish and eagle married into the whale tribe, and so on up to date.

On the 4th of July we started on the exploration. Strange to say, the Indian chiefs were ready within half an hour of the specified time, 6 a.m., and those who know the habits of these people, will say this is a fact worth recording. We paddled across the narrow water, called the Broughton Strait, dividing Cormorant Isle from the Mainland, and soon fell in with the stream of the Nimpeesh River. Long before they took the place of paddles, and a tiresome struggle commenced against successive rapids. Physical fatigue we were prepared for, and could have endured with equanimity; but we had not anticipated the musical sound that was in store for us, the odor of ancient fish which our Indian friends had stowed away as provender in their baskets. As we sniffed the keen morning air, flavored with these fish smells, I wondered what kind of appetites these Indians had. On our part, it necessitated a wasteful consumption of tobacco. The run up the Nimpeesh abounds in beauty, and the long reaches of still water, with the leafy pines mirrored in its rippling surface were especially attractive, and welcome after the struggle with the rushing stream over the rapids. Of course there was no sitting idle; at one time we had to walk along side of the heavily-bushed bank; at another, to leap into the whirling stream, and have the canoe along by main force of arm. By the time we had reached our first stage in this long journey—Nimpeesh or Karmunz Lake—which we sighted at one o'clock that day, we realized that we had not started on a picnic. Since early morning we had passed over fourteen rapids. It was a good preliminary training for what was in store for us on the Kla-Anch river.

We now took a well-earned rest on the sandy beach beside the ever-present forest, and lunched heartily. Before us was the placid lake, bordered on the further side with deep shadows and the trackless forest. Above the serrated foreground of the dark pine wood loomed up grandly on all sides the fainter contours of mountains, with patches of snow, rock and stunted hemlock. A thin mist veiled the topmost peaks, and above all was the crowning arch of speckless blue. A typical mid-summer scene in nature's own charming solitude. There was delay before moving forward, but a stunning breeze sprang up and blew in our favor; we set sail and fairly flew up along the lake, accomplishing the 19 miles in 2½ hours, and arriving at the entrance of the Kla-Anch River in time to make camp before dark. Two other streams enter the lake near this point, the Annutz, conducting the traveler, if he pleases, to the head of the river. We had to portage our canoe, and to go into the interior of the island; to them there is something weird and uncanny about the unknown forest. Argument was useless against Indian experience, so we paid them off and provisioned them well for their return journey.

As we were destined from this point to struggle onward, as beasts of burden, and everything that we ate and used was to be packed on our backs, we looked carefully to what we had, and rejected all but the most useful. It was surprising how many things we could spare, now that we were reduced to the alternative of carrying them. The neglected baggage was left to our Indians, and they "good-bye," and shot down straight with their money and their treasures. The photographer made some good shots, but no chance was given to the sportman, while the pace of the canoe militated against the success of the fisherman.

On the morning of our second day, we turned bright and early into the turbulent waters of the Kla-Anch River, and the glee of happy men was heightened from the consciousness of the fact that they bore away with them also 30 pounds of



1. Mouth Takish River.
2. Kowse Glazier Head of Woss Lake.

3. Head of Great Central Lake.
4. Junction of Kla-Anch and Woss River.
5. Granite Boulders, Kla-Anch River.

stream. This river is about the size of our bacon, in a big, lumpy sack—all our stock of that delicious provender. This loss, added on our part, was disastrous. It was much too late for Indians to get down with a rapidity so amazing that nothing could stop them; much less, bring them back, and the only alternative left us, was to stare each other grimly and steadily in the face, searching the despair and blank misery in each other's thoughts, and then laugh, for men cannot cry, at our unhappy predicament; left there helpless in the wilderness, and all our meat gone.

After a hasty, improvised lunch, minus meat, and somewhat heavy at heart, we bent our backs to the burdens and trudged off across the highlands in the direction of Woss Lake. It was hard-going, over fallen trunks, and beneath thorny brambles and across half-hidden pools—up gulch and down gulch. Moreover, we were frightfully new to the whole business, worse than green. Our loads would not balance themselves, and our packing timbers were in woeful shape. There was, therefore, plenty of trembling and a great deal of self-pity and self-condemnation given vent to. Yet no one of us had by the way, any type of expected. Nor were any legs or arms broken. Tired out at length, after half a day of slow progress, we threw ourselves and our packets down in a spot, that was certainly not selected because it was desirable and waited for the darkness to cover us, so that we might sleep and forget ourselves. In the early morning the mosquitoes drove us straightway to our packs. They swarmed around us in such numbers, aiming their darts at us from all sides,

hands, we were anxious to fill our meat-sack. Jones went on the chase and missed, shooting buck, and on his return, most nearly, over two miles and a black bear into the bargain, but we whetted our appetite only on their memory. As the sun went down the wind lulled, and we got aboard, determined, even though pitch-black night were before us, to reach the head of the lake. For the first two hours we feared the safety of our craft. The wave washed our decks and had no reverence even for ourselves. But we thought little of personal comfort and went persistently on, until at length, the swell died down, and left us to pole our raft in peace. It was now midnight. There were no churchyard graves to yawn, but the inky darkness was appalling. Everything around suggested weirdness, even the trees, whose bare trunks overhung us, spectral-fashion, as we hewed the shore for safety. We urged forward, not uttering a word, listening, as it were, to the silence, broken only by the splash of the oar and the swish of the poles, or ever and anon, the faint, musical sound of distant waterfalls falling down the forest-side. Occasionally there was a burst of eight-night. We dared not cross the lake on venture out into the open. We hugged the coastline and rounded the headlands, danger seeming ever present. So we kept rowing and poling until 2:30 a.m., when our goal was reached, after a 12-mile row. We lighted a fire on the shingly beach, and lay down, just as we were, awaiting the morning light to disclose to us one of nature's most lovely panoramas. This



Ascending Nimpeesh River.

Woss Lake. But such ill-fate was none the less in store for us. Black Go Glass protested against poling one foot further. The natives were of one mind that the water was too low, and further they would not proceed. All Indians are afraid to go into the interior of the island; to them there is something weird and uncanny about the unknown forest. Argument was useless against Indian experience, so we paid them off and provisioned them well for their return journey.

As we were destined from this point to

struggle onward, as beasts of burden, and everything that we ate and used was to be packed on our backs, we looked carefully to what we had, and rejected all but the most useful. It was surprising how many things we could spare, now that we were reduced to the alternative of carrying them. The neglected baggage was left to our Indians, and they "good-bye," and shot down straight with their money and their treasures. The photographer made some good shots, but no chance was given to the sportman, while the pace of the canoe militated against the success of the fisherman.

On the morning of our second day, we turned bright and early into the turbulent waters of the Kla-Anch River, and the glee of happy men was heightened from the consciousness of the fact that they bore away with them also 30 pounds of

at arm in the quickest possible time. This resolve made we crossed the lake, made our camp and then shouldered packs and set our face to the wall, so to speak; for the ascent to the lowest point in the mountains before us and 2,000 feet above us, was made mostly hand-over-hand, and under all sorts of conceivable difficulties, for there was not even vestige of a trail. At 2,000 feet we trod upon snow, and here the commander had to bear all to himself, but though severely wounded, brum escaped over a waterfall and was lost in the thick brush. I would like to have thrown on the screen a view of this adventure, but the photographer was so anxious, as were we all, to secure a bear's stealth, that he lost his head, forgot to open his Kodak and take a parting shot, a retreating brum, who looked to weigh 300 pounds at least. Soon we had reached the summit of the divide, 2,000 feet above the head of the lake. Here a fine panorama opened out. This was to have been our parting-gift. Two of us were to have climbed up the high mountain side, by some hook for such or canyon. Three were to have followed the descending course of the Thasis to the sea. But as we craned our necks upward, our hearts sank within us. Such a forbidding wall of rock, 5,000 feet at least on either side met our gaze. Such sheer precipices, thousands of feet, shutting in on the eastward, not only Woss Lake, which we had passed, but the whole of the Thasis valley, which ran before us, that it was deemed out of the question to consider for a moment scaling the perious height, especially handicapped as we were with far too heavy packs. We came to the only possible resolve, to journey together to the ocean and start afresh from Muchalat Sound, one of those sinuous arms of the sea, running far away into the interior, out of Nookta Sound.

We commenced our descent. The day was clear and hot, and the views were exhilaratingly grand. We soon came on the trickling waters that fed the sources of the Thasis, and we slid and tumbled down one of the steepest slopes in creation, making every use of the tiny trail left by elk, bear and deer. Right and left of us were the two main sources of the river. Splendid waterfalls tumbled downward from either summit, and lost themselves among the feathered tops of the tall hemlock. Streams met in every direction, tumbling and foaming out of their canyon beds, and hastening in the same downward course that we were pursuing. By evening we had reached the head of the valley proper, and camped in a most lovely glade, prolific in ferns and mosses, the blue waters of the Thasis flowing by, and the Thasis mountain, a cone of rock with double peak, towering behind. In the morning we found the valley better walking. The luxuriant growth of salmon-berry bushes, masses and ferns, makes it a paradise. The prison-walls ran up to heights that kept us together, and we were more than ever satisfied that no man on earth with a pack could hope to climb over the range into the country beyond. For two days we followed the gentle course of the Thasis, and at its mouth by wading up to our waists in the river, reached a deserted rancheria on the opposite bank. We burglarized a shack—knowing no law—and captured a frail canoe and two worn paddles. But in aid of these, two of the party made their way without considerable risk of life to Friendly Cove, thirty miles away, a small Indian settlement on Nookta Sound. Here they secured a larger craft and a couple of stalwart Indians to convey the rest of the party to the same destination; here, too, we made amends to the owner of the little canoe which had been borrowed—a young Indian lady who spent her rental of six bits immediately at the store in apples, candy and vermillion.

Friendly Cove, on Nookta Sound, is the historical spot where Vancouver landed to take over the Island from the Spaniards in 1791, and it was also the scene in 1803 of the adventures of Mr. John Jewitt, who was kept a prisoner by the Indians for three years. We were introduced to the present chief, McQuima, the great grandson of the chief of the same name whom Vancouver met on friendly terms. On our arrival the chief put on a British uniform, presented to him by a captain of a man-of-war, in order to show his loyalty. He has two wives, one of whom was photographed with him—the other being engaged in culinary operations. Nookta is not a place where deficiency or refinement hold sway. The clothing department is decidedly scanty, and every man takes his bath in *puris naturalibus*. Towels are unknown, and the sun takes their place. Sickness is very prevalent here, and there seems real need of proper medical attention if the reservation is to be kept from extinction. The Indian, when sick, turns against his dried halibut and dog fish oil, and with no other sustenance, he gradually starves. The Indian doctors are of no avail, and it is said that those who have charge of the proper medicines given out by the department refuse to treat where the Indian doctor plies his useless trade in the hope of breaking up the latter's power. But as the struggle goes on the people die, and there is no place where the Indian doctor cannot come, and where good treatment and proper diet can be procured.

Our course was now to the head of Kupuna Arm, thence across the mountains to Muchalat Arm. We engaged the services of two Indians to take us in their canoes, one a strapping, going fellow who had been a sealer, the other a genial old man, very short in stature, with a tremendous shock of raven-black hair, of rather formidable appearance, but as happy all day as a child. Arrived at the east end of the Arm we found a likely valley by which to enter the Communa Peak district, and a river of fair size pouring into the Sound waters. This now bears my name. Next morning we shouldered our packs and started up the Laing River. It is a lovely stream all the way and when the water runs high must be both broad and deep. A very narrow canyon several miles up taxed our ingenuity to get through; the sides of it ran sheer up over 1,000 feet, and there was nothing for it but to clamber over the great granite boulders, of which the river is full. And here, as in so many other parts of the island, a ferocious plant, well-named Devil's Club, was met with in abundance. It grows to a great height, in places to 15 feet, having a long slender stem branching out towards the top in three leaves; the surface of the leaf is dove-like in its softness, but underneath is a mass of the sharpest needles, the stem being likewise thus armed. Woe to the man who in slipping grasps the plant for a support! It not only stings at the time, but it poisons, the prickles working into the flesh and having often to be cut out with a knife. On reaching the source of the river we came across a lake which was named Frisco Lake, one-half mile long and a mile wide, enclosed by mountains and having most picturesque in its stillness and deep blue waters. It lies 2,500 feet above sea level, and is about ten miles from Communa Peak. The next day after crawling hand-over-hand we reached another lake, to which we gave the title of California Lake, as being the natural feeder of the lake below. This lies 1,000 feet above the other and is somewhat smaller. For the next two

days we climbed continuously till we reached 4,000 feet, then we had to descend, and by aid of snow slides and climbing over ledges of mountains which allowed no show of creeping round them, fighting our way mile by mile, crossing and recrossing the rivers running into the Ahm, we at length reached Muchalat Arm and were relieved to accept the hospitality of the salmon cannery belonging to the West Coast Packing Company.

We had now reached the extreme eastern point of Muchalat Arm and had already covered more than half the supposed distance to Battle's Lake. Mr. John Bittle, now residing in San Francisco, whom Mr. Bolton and I interviewed, and who was present at the lecture I gave before the Geographical Society of California, spent two years of his life in 1864 surveying and mapping out some of the unknown region of the island. From the central peaks he looked down upon the placid blue water of the beautiful lake, the "stone" to which, with the rights of an exclusive, he gave his name, but like Moses viewing the Land of Promise, he saw it only afar off. We pushed on. A river of some pretensions debouched into Muchalat Arm from an eastward direction. It took this course persistently and it was named East River. Following up stream, it led us into the heart of the mountains. The same character of scenery as before met our gaze. Canyon-like valleys; plenty of rock, plenty of timber and brush, through which at times we had to force our way with aching and bleeding hands. Up and yet up, the summit being reached at a distance of 24 miles, and an elevation of 6,000 feet above sea-level. Another unique panorama of mountains tossed in every direction—snow-top on top, timber-clad below; dizzy ravines and rushing waterfalls; seven distinct peaks to the left, which looked out over the ocean, with Ice Lake, Ballon Lake and others at their right and left. Beyond the Divide commenced to tickle the sources of Mosquito River, now seen, named and mapped for the first time. This river was rightly named. The waters were tortuous in this valley and river were scenes of torture at the hands of millions of mountain men who are pleased to take a fiendish delight in attacking us and rendering our life a burden. The river bore swiftly downward. E. and N.E., sweeping rocky canyons, fed by continual waterfall, through glassy lakelets; now underground; now through deep gorges, and tunnels of fallen timber. It debouched into the long-looking for Battle's

Reached the North Pole

So Claims La Joie a French Canadian Now in New York.

Story of a Long Trip Through the Unknown Northern Country.

Reports of Eastern Scientists Who Have Examined the Traveller.

The New York Herald of the 18th inst. presented to its readers the strongest and most remarkable narrative of Arctic adventure and discovery that has ever come out of the mysterious land which surrounds the North Pole. Were it set forth in fiction it would be noteworthy in the last degree, and would take for vividness, for detail and for daring range of human imaginative power with the best products of the brain of Jules Verne.

A French-Canadian—one Joseph Zouïe—by name—believes that he has discovered the North Pole. To this he is willing to go before a court and take solemn oath. Around the pole he claims to have found a people differing in language, in customs, in habits and in appearance from any who inhabit the known world.

From his first appearance in the United States some five months ago he has been most carefully guarded in order that the knowledge in his possession might not become public property and a thorough and searching investigation was set afoot as to the probable truth or falsehood of his statement.

La Joie's story is simple. It contains the additional elements of consistency and straightforwardness. Moreover, it is impossible to conceive that he will obtain from it aught but unenviable and ridiculous notoriety, providing that it is proven false.

But against it stands the prior history of Arctic explorations and all of the myriads of predictions and conjectures put forward by theoretical astronomers, sailors and Arctic explorers since the time that man first attempted the exploration of the polar regions.

First in Boston, after in New York and last week in Washington the most celebrated of Arctic explorers and men of science have met and conversed with La Joie. At present he remains in Washington by the suggestion of and at the request of Professor McGee, of the Smithsonian Institution. La Joie is now undergoing the most rigid and searching examination from the experts of the United States government—men whose opinions, one way or the other, will prove almost beyond the ground of contest the truth or the falsity of the astonishing story of this remarkable man.

La Joie is a son of the frontier. His father was one of the pioneers of the great Northwest Territory, whither La Joie accompanied him at the age of eighteen. He was raised to the life of a hunter and trapper.

Inured to the intense cold, hardships and exposures of northern winters, he yet inherited the warm blood and love of adventure which pertain to people of Latin descent. He was bred to maintain existence under conditions which can be endured as a rule only by the Eskimo.

HOW HE STARTED OUT.

In December, 1882, according to his narrative, La Joie and his father started from Montreal for Battleford, Northwest Territory. Leaving his father in Southern Canada, La Joie started on a hunting and trading expedition out into the far Northwest. After three years hunting through British Columbia and Alaska, he arrived at Great Bear Lake in the fall of 1889. Game having grown scarce, he determined to push further north with a partner, a man named Geo. White. Leaving the mainland they crossed Union Strait to Wollaston Land. With sleds and dogs they pushed across the frozen straits and islands during the following three years to Grant Land.

Toward the spring of 1892 they found themselves near Cape Brainard. Hunting in this vicinity they learned from the natives of an iron post left by some explorer. On this they found the following marks: "82 degrees, latitude north, 83 degrees longitude west."

To the north of this a few miles they made their camp in May, 1892. This camp was established at the junction of two immense feeders, and White proposed that they separate and each take a ten days' journey on these diverging points of ice and find the best hunting.

La Joie, while returning, fell off the seventh day, a tremendous shock, like an earthquake. It meant that the ice had parted and that he was adrift. Admiral Melville, the other day in Washington, agreed that La Joie's description of this phenomenon was accurate. The berg drifted to the north. For three days he lived on fish, hoping again hope that a wind that had sprung up from the south would drive him back to the mainland.

For a period of thirty-six days he was adrift, he says, amid terrible storms of snow, hail and sleet. Land was sighted on several occasions, but he was unable to get ashore. On the morning of the thirty-seventh day, having eaten six of his dogs and suffered many torments, La Joie found that the berg on which he had drifted had touched land. He got ashore with his remaining dogs. He says that the further north the berg drifted the milder became the climate.

That night La Joie was awakened by the barking of his dogs. He jumped to his feet and found that he was surrounded by a tribe of copper-colored natives, who were shooting at him with bows and arrows.

La Joie was armed only with a knife and a club, but his double suit of skin protected him from the arrows. The next day they were willing to treat for peace. La Joie held two wounded natives as hostages, and the fact that he treated them kindly allowed him to put himself, through a little diplomacy, on good terms with the remainder of the party, which consisted of about forty-five.

FINDING THE NEW RACE.

He describes the men whom he joined as belonging to a strange race, speaking a tongue entirely unlike that of the other natives whom he had met in his travels. Their complexion, he states, was of a reddish brown hue, and their eyes and hair were either black or brown. The men were large, averaging more than six feet in height. Their clothes were made of skins and shaped after a strange fashion.

They took him to their camp, in which was a big tent framed of whalebones

and covered with whale skin. He remained in the camp five months and learned a few words of their language. The party, having finished the hunt in which they had been engaged, took La Joie with them to their principal settlement.

La Joie found during the time that he was hunting with the natives that he had landed upon one side of a great island. With the party he set out on a five days' journey across a rocky and uneven country.

They came finally to the entrance to a great cave. Leaving La Joie there, the sub-chief in charge of the party entered and summoned to the mouth of the cave the great chief of all the tribes which inhabit that country.

The natives gathered in great numbers and stood watching the actions of their chief. Their leader scrutinized the stranger for a period of five minutes, and then said something to his people in their native language.

At the same time he drew a pointed bone arrow, and, fitting it to his bow, pointed it at La Joie. The natives followed the action of their chief. The stranger, thinking that they were about to kill him, turned and ran until out of the range of the arrows. Then, stopping, he took from his pocket a flint and steel. With these he struck fire. La Joie gathered some twigs and built a fire. For a few minutes the natives watched him, and then approached, threw down their bows and arrows and indicated that they wished to be friends. They had known nothing of fire previously.

When the fire had died out La Joie accompanied the natives to their cave. He described it as being of enormous size. He states that the stone door was covered completely with skins of animals which are to be found in the far north. Light was let into their apertures even in the ceiling. Around the walls were various objects on which were inscribed hieroglyphics.

At one side of the cave and in a niche wall was a pedestal, on which was what looked like a throne. On this the natives caused La Joie to be seated, and by various kindly gestures they made him welcome. By this time La Joie was surrounded by a great crowd, which he estimated as numbering thousands. It consisted of men, women and children.

La Joie states that he soon came to live with natives on terms of the most friendly intercourse. Opportunity was given him to study the conditions under which they lived and their habits and customs. Owing to the reverence in which he was held they made him, he says, the chief and ruler of the tribe. Within ten days he was given opportunity of exploring with a band of natives the strange country in which fate had destined him to dwell for a period of two years. During this time he acquired a knowledge of the language, both written and spoken, and of the entire island on which they dwelt, as well as of the small island which surrounded the great island.

BELIEVES IT NORTH POLE.

Since his arrival on the island La Joie's attention had been repeatedly attracted by a strange and apparently volcanic light. This shone forth steadily at all times, casting an effulgent glow over the surrounding country. La Joie determined to investigate. He finally set forth with a party of natives and came within full view of the great mountain from which the light seemed to come. Here he discovered what he firmly believes to be the North Pole.

For several reasons he is unshaken in this belief. In the first place, La Joie finds from a study of the route over which he travelled, and from the observations that he made with the aid of his compass while on this wonderful journey, that the place at which the North Pole is situated, but more firmly than any other, he believes that his discovery is genuine on account of the unique and peculiar conditions existing at this point.

As he approached the mountain, he says, he was subjected to most peculiar sensations. Shooting pains darted through his body, and he experienced a sense of depression. The two natives who were with him evinced no signs of experiencing these feelings. The journey consumed six days, and at the end of this time he stood where he could view the source of the light.

"After the examination of the meat by the ruler and the marking of each dish with a peculiar stone, he places the dish of female meat in the woman's lap in the north, and the ruler then orders his servants to bring the dishes to him for examination. One of them contains the meat of a male animal, which must be eaten by the woman; the other dish contains the meat of a female animal, which must be eaten by the man," he said.

Meantime in a true scientific spirit they withheld their expressions of judgment other than what is given herewith under their own signatures. Professor McGee questioned La Joie first regarding the social and religious customs of the natives. He brought out the statement that they worshipped the moon. The sun is their only other deity, and on account of its rare appearance it is classed as subsidiary deity. The extreme size and stature of the people, their absolute ignorance of the uses of fire, their strange marital customs, the absence among them of the feeling of grief at the death of members of their people, the absence of words in the language to express the relationship known to other races, such as paternity and maternity, were all gone into more or less exhaustively. Of La Joie's statements on these points Professor McGee could only say that if they were true the history of the human race must be to some extent rewritten.

Professor McGee questioned him as to what the people know of the outside world and of their own history. La Joie stated that they were until his coming unaware of the existence of other people. He stated that it was a custom among them to annually write on a smooth place on the wall of their great cave an account of the principal happenings of the year just passed. After he had learned to decipher their hieroglyphics he stated that he was able to track back the history of the people for a period of thirteen hundred years. In all this time there was no record of their known history of any other people outside their own world.

LA JOIE HOLDS HIS OWN.

Unto the minutest detail of their daily life La Joie went when questioned. He answered as if speaking of things which he had long known, and at no time was there hesitancy on his part, except for method of expression, apparently owing to his lack of knowledge of the English language. He was simple and straightforward in his manner, and sought to make it as natural as possible while his statements must everywhere be told, he would one day prove every one of them to the satisfaction of the world.

For example, he was suddenly asked as to whether rats and mice exist among his people. "No," he answered, directly. "They have a small animal which resembles a gopher somewhat in appearance.

"Do they sing and play musical instruments?" was asked.

"Yes," said La Joie, "the men sing; the women do not as a rule. The women play musical instruments which resemble flutes."

"What age do they get married?"

"Neither the men nor the women marry until twenty-four."

Time and again he frustrated with seeming innocence subtle attempts to trip him. The conviction was shortly borne in on every one present that if La Joie has learned a lesson he knows it well.

On the point of language it was expected that he would prove weakest. At first he was asked simple questions, for which he might be supposed to have prepared himself.

"What is the name given by the natives to the country, and what does it signify when translated into our language?"

"Tessi-que-mauzo, which means the people who live on rough ground surrounded by water."

"At a certain place where I made my observations of the mountain I discovered a river which rises close to the mountain and flows through a great portion of its length in a southerly direction. From its source to its mouth it is about a hundred and fifty miles long."

"In my explorations of the island I discovered three lakes of considerable size, also three large bays which indent the coast. I afterward discovered six other islands, three of which were inhabited. These were of much inferior size to the main island."

"Near the Pole there was a rough kind of grass of a greyish green color. The soil consisted of clays of all colors. About two-thirds of the composition of the island seems to be of stones of various kinds, the other third being of clay soils."

Professor McGee laid especial emphasis on the fact that La Joie crossed near the magnetic pole, and the magnetic needle pointed toward the mountain in which the light is visible from every where throughout the island, and even hundreds of miles beyond.

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discovered three lakes of considerable size, also three large bays which indent the coast. I afterward discovered six other islands, three of which were inhabited. These were of much inferior size to the main island."

Itself after he had passed about a hundred miles beyond the magnetic pole, and that from that time it continued pointing to the burning mountain, where he believes the pole is actually located. Tame and again Professor Newcomb accentuated the point that the Frenchman could not have told with any degree of accuracy the direction in which he was blown by the Arctic storm. Regarding the other statement made by La Joie, Professor Newcomb seemed sceptical but made no statement one way or the other.

As a matter of fact, La Joie presented in Washington but three bases for his remarkable claims. The first of these, his individual narrative, while questioned to be inconsistent, nevertheless did not fail to impress the prospector. The second, his claim to have reached the Pole, was set aside by the third, his deduction that he had crossed the magnetic pole.

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"The Boundary" Described

Notes of a Recent Trip Through the Newly Opened Great Mining District.

Impressions on Conditions of Industry and Commercial Enterprise.

A Victorian returns from his first trip through the Boundary country feeling that he has been travelling in a new world where nearly all the conditions are in some degree different from those to which he has become accustomed in the more conventional centres of population on the Coast. That is a portion of British Columbia which possesses for Victoria a very special interest, not only because of its excellence as a field for commercial enterprise, but also on account of its possibilities of development. Then apart from the important considerations of commerce and industry there are others which will ever make that region attractive to the traveller. These are its scenic beauties and its marvelously invigorating climate.

It is the purpose of the writer to lay before the people of Victoria a few notes of a journey through that part of the province, dealing more particularly with the conditions of labor, industry and commercial enterprise as he found them at that time, and also to attempt to give the reader some idea of the glories of the scenery and the climate, and also of the people who have their homes there and are "growing up with the country."

No sooner crosses the threshold of that section of the province known as the Boundary country than one becomes conscious of a remarkable feeling of elation, a sort of elevation of spirits which unfetters the tongue of the most reticent traveller and leads the misanthrope to take an interest in the "miserable sinners" around him. It is somewhere near Revelstoke that this animation becomes definitely marked, and by the time Arrowhead is reached, down the short spur of the C.P.R., by which the pilgrim bound for Boundary travels to reach the boat which is to convey him to the southern end of the Kootenays, the feeling which I have described is fully taken possession of the "subject". It may be due to the fact of travelling over the lines of "the best modelled railway in the world" or it may be due to the large size of the country, the fresh and eager air of the mountains, the sense of remoteness from starch and frills, or any one of half-a-dozen other things, but there is the fact that the "new" person in that country almost immediately feels the glow of enterprise, the wish to have a hand in the development of that great region. Upon inquiring amongst my fellow-travellers I found that this was no unusual feeling on my part; everybody "has it" who visits the districts of the upper country. Personally I think it is due to the splendid climate.

Although the time was early March, and the sheeted ice yet clinging to the bosom of Arrow Lake, and the snow lay in fantastic wreaths along the very margin of the water, the air was balmy and soft and palpitating with the awakening pulses of spring. It was like a draught of the finest vintage of Epernay to breathe it, for hope and health seemed mingled in the cup. The steamer service on the lake is under the management of Captain Troup, and it will stand the test of the most fastidious criticism. The Kootenay and the Minto, the two superb vessels which ply between Arrowhead and West Robson, after the traveller all the comforts of a private yacht. Everything about them is so delightfully clean and neat, and the officials seem to have selected with the same wisdom that has guided the managers of the chief Swiss tourist resorts—officials who really take an interest in their patrons and see to their comfort with a sincere wish to please and not perforctorily, as if the task were a horrible bore.

It is a daylight run from Arrowhead most of the way to Robson, and the splendours of the scenery are revealed to the enraptured stranger as soon as the steamer swings away from the Arrowhead wharf.

The Kootenay, on which I travelled, is a sixteen-knot boat, a stern-wheeler, and spins along almost without a motion to disturb a dreamer in his noontide reverie. The sort of craft one would like to travel on to Naishapur. The day was a perfect one for viewing the lake and its surroundings under the best conditions. The ample expanse of water lay still as the surface of a mirror under the sparkling sunshine; it is of a beautiful shade of green, approaching aqua marine or sapphires, and the sharp prow of the speeding steamer rippled it up like a knife running through an endless sheet of silk, the foam from the cutwater falling away in showers of diamonds and rubies and emeralds with a pleasant, murmurings creptation. On far away in the sky, towering grandly from the rugged dunes and green sombreness of the foothills are the giants of the range, clad in everlasting white, fringed with glaciers and buttressed with beetling black precipices while here and there a bright web of filmy foam marks the descent of an alpine stream.

"A land of streams! some like a downward smoke."

Show-dropping veils of thinnest lawn, did

And some two' wavering lights and shadows broke,

Rolling a stumbrous sheet of foam below." Like a vast panorama the vistas of this lovely lake unbound themselves as the steamer swiftly sped on her southward way, every promontory rounded revealing some new enchantment until the first landing place, Halcyon Hot Springs, reminded one of the presence, amid those steep fastnesses, of human habitations.

The Hot Springs are owned by Lieutenant-Governor MacKintosh and his company, and they, with their usual enterprise, have erected very attractive sanitariums on the steep side of the mountain, close to the lake, and of course, immediately contiguous to the springs. The establishment is well patronized, and little wonder, for not only are the waters admirable for their therapeutic properties, but the tranquillity of the spot, the fine air and grand scenery are well calculated to restore the shattered nerves of the jaded business man—or woman—who seeks there the repose of absolute rest. The arrival of the steamers is the event of the day at the Springs, and all the patients assible on the balconies to inspect the passengers through lorgnette and spy-glass.

Another hot spring lies about mid-way between Halcyon and Nakup, on the same side of the lake, the east, and it,

too, is to have a sumptuous sanitarium built around it before long.

Nakup, the next stopping place, is a picturesque-looking town, perched on top of a bench sloping up from the lake. It has railway communication with Castlegar, almost directly across the neck of land separating the two lakes, Arrow and Kootenay. A large sawmill at Nakup does flourishing shipbuilding trade, the fine boats of the regular lake service having been built there. It is a dreamy little spot, Nakup, and it looked as if it were basking in the sun and patiently waiting for the "boom" to come along and shake it into active life. South of Nakup the lake begins to narrow into the river, the broad and noble Columbia, and the manoeuvres of the pilots in taking the vessel through the sundry mild rapids, and tortuous channels with which the river abounds at this point, are very interesting to watch. But the traveller is in no danger of forgetting that he is passing through some of the finest scenery in America. At places the river seems to run into the mountain, and nothing faces the steamer as it plunges down the swift current but a wall of rock, three or four thousand feet high. Here and there a lonely logger's hut stands on the bank, and sometimes the steamer swings so close that one might toss a biscuit ashore. The C.P.R. are building at various places on the river where the water is inclined to imitate the lucky Klondiker the last time he visits Victoria after the wash-up—said said—extensive works designed to keep the river to the one channel. When the water is very high the difficulties of navigation are increased to an interesting extent, and the duties of the steersmen become slightly exciting. Especially at night is the trip on these steamers an experience worth undergoing. The electric search-lights which are placed on the taffrail of the saloon deck forward, and which at once attract the attention of the curious stranger, giving the vessels a somewhat strange appearance, come into play in showing up all the sinuosities of the channel, thus enabling the steamer to proceed at full speed, and the pilots to avoid the snags and other hindrances which may lie in the channel.

Sunset in the gorge of the Columbia is a sight to remember, a fitting subject for the canvas of a Turner:

"When Evening with her richest dye,
Plumes o'er the hills of Kootenay's shore."

Softer and softer grow the outlines of the mountains, and the gorgeous hues of the sky fall blending into a deep purple upon the vales and glens, which soon become vague, dark avenues leading away up from the silvery river to the castled haunts of the gnomes on the gray crags above. Then the stars break out:

"Every star
Which the clear concave of a winter's night
Pours on the eye."

As and it happened, the full and silver moon came up behind the sierra that night and filled the long delie with mystic radiance. The ever-changing scene was now at its loveliest, even the mining and political enthusiasts in the smoking-room came out to feast their eyes and give their tongues a rest from:

"Sistering stars
Names of shale and hornblende, rag and
trap and tint."
Amethyst and trachyte."

So ran the steamer through a moonlit wonderland till the distant lights of West Robson came into view, and all hands prepared to change for their several destinations.

Robson is a sort of river junction. On the west side one takes the train for Rossland, going south, and the Columbia and Western railway for Cascade City, Grand Forks, Greenwood, and all the Boundary country. On the east side takes the train for Nelson, Slocan, and East Kootenay places. It is rather puzzling for a stranger coming in, especially at night, for the first time, for the steamers float about with their glaring search lights poking illumination into the dark recesses of the river banks, and incidentally into the eyes of the unwary, so that it is all somewhat confusing. But the attentive officials work out the bewildered traveller's salvation if he will only let them alone and not get excited; the string of names that he hears shouted out, new and outlandish names to him, they know all about.

The train for the Boundary region did not leave until the following morning, and as the choice lay between sleeping at the one solitary hotel across the river and on board the ferryboat, the one or two west-bound passengers decided that it were better to bear the ills they had on the ferryboat than to others in the said hotel that they knew not of. The hotel had the call, though, in the morning, when breakfast had to be considered.

It is really surprising how excellent a meal those remote mountain hotels can furnish to the hungry wayfarer. Throughout the Kootenays the catering, even in the humblest hosteries is very good. It is no exception at West Robson. Perhaps the influence of the C.P.R. with its sumptuous dining-car system helps to keep the catering standard up to a passable level. At all events, there is one thing the patrons of those mountain hotels seldom fail to have about them, and that is an appetite. We modest persons from the effete city could only look on in stony wonder at the disposal of food stufls shown by a couple of horny-handed toilers, evidently from some of the mining camps. It was inspiring in one way and discouraging in another.

A peculiarity about Robson is that there everybody travelling, no matter from or to what part of the Kootenays, is sure to meet people he knows from other towns in the district. Passengers from Rossland, Trail, Nelson, Slocan, and all along the Boundary meet for a few moments at change of trains or boats and pass the news before resuming their journey.

The railway tracks at Robson introduce one to the fine free disregard for "frills" that obtains throughout the upper country. The line as it comes along the inside of the plankway which serves for a platform for the trains and a landing stage from the steamers, takes a sharp turn so that the engine is considerably higher than the rear car, which makes the wheels immersed in the river. The zig-zag has to be descended and come along those railways and the inclines which the engines climb are astonishing to the stranger. The passengers are a quickly assorted lot; they are mainly mining men, although the dapper Toron-to drummer is largely in evidence—a gentleman who knows how to take care of himself, and who never makes the mistakes by which the novice in travelling is known. You never catch him boiling on the sunnyside of a car or sitting where a draught can give him a week's ache for his carelessness, or where he is likely to be disturbed if he wants to pass the time over the latest novel. It is a pity that the representatives of the Victoria commercial houses are not more in evidence; I propose to show in another letter that their presence is urgently needed in that great country which is now just stirring into busy life, and has plenty of business to offer to the enterprising firms that will seek for it in the proper way. It seems rather a pity that the far-distant houses of Eastern Canada should be doing the business that of right belongs to the firms of our Coast cities.

T. L. GRAHAME.

Protecting The Public Health

Something About the Efficiency and Modern Equipment at William Head.

Perfect Quarantine Arrangements and an Energetic Head of Affairs.

The recent outbreak of the bubonic plague in Honolulu, together with the almost simultaneous appearance of this curse of the Orient at San Francisco, and the Diamond Head Quarantine Station, have directed the eyes of all Canada toward William Head with an anxious interrogation, either expressed or implied, as to whether the preparations there are all that they should be at this watch-tower of those who protect the public health of the Dominion.

Prevention in this case is a hundred-fold—yes, a thousand-fold, better than cure; and when one is able to write that Superintendent Dr. Watt of the William Head Station is not only alert but thoroughly prepared for any imported disease which may find its way across the Pacific, it should certainly go far towards reassuring the people of Canada on a subject that is of the most vital importance to them.

A beautiful place is this William Head. Where the ships that may bring to Canada the pestilential afflictions of fifth-

found invaluable in the treatment of serious cases of dysentery and beri-beri.

The mechanical department of the quarantine station is a place of absorbing interest, which to be seen at its best must be visited during the brief stay of an Oriental liner, when its crowding Chinese are by the hundred treated to their first bath in Canada—a bath that means death to any disease germs that may have accompanied them or stowed away in their baggage on the voyage across.

The first thing to be done when one of these big steamers arrives is to get the immigrants and their luggage on the wharf, a splendid copper pile structure, 450 feet in length, with a dolphin adding 100 feet more. There the bags and bundles are loaded upon little cars and pass into the air-tight iron cage of the dry steam sterilizing room, where a vacuum having been created, the bichloride treatment is applied to the extermination of all germ life. At the same time the immigrants are passed through the disinfecting baths on the side and top shower principle, so arranged that none of the new arrivals can escape wholesome and searching cleansing, even the plaited queues of the Chinese being undone in order that there may be no failure in the work.

Dr. Watt is a stern disciple of thoroughness, and going in at one end of the disinfecting shed, where clothing is abandoned, there is no means of egress save through the shed and through the purification baths. The clogging of course passes through the disinfecting chamber while the owners are taking their baths, and meets them at the other end.

For delicate fabrics, the formaldehyde process has lately been introduced; and for first-class passengers there are private bathrooms. All classes of people are one, however, on the main issue—they must take the bath which is certain death to all disease germ life.

Meanwhile each ship arriving is as

THREE OF A KIND.

By N. de Bertrand Lugrin.
(Written for the Colonist.)

"Since when we stand side by side
Only hands may meet,
Betwixt us, world and world
Lie between us sweet,
Better far though hearts may fail
Bid farewell for aye,
Lest thy sad eyes, meeh-mine,
Temp me soul away."

The singer paused a moment, and while the pianist played a few soft bars of interlude, she raised her great eyes, and looked slowly, shyly, sadly about her. The slender figure in its blue gown swayed a little, as though full of the spirit of the song. Her round white arms, bare from the elbow down, hung loosely at her sides; her graceful throat rivaled in its creamy fairness the wide bertha of lace that fell from her shoulders, and her face above it wore a dreamy, rapt look. It seemed to Jack Lawrence that she had forgotten everything but the sad sentiment, that breathed in the little song. He leaned forward eagerly and just then his eyes met hers, and she dropped her own, while her face flushed softly. Jack bit his lip under his moustache. That little blue gown, the sweet bare arms and the big eloquent eyes took him back to the sunbathed night nearly three years ago, when he had stood with her on the garden-walk of her mother's residence at the seashore. It was a quiet lonely night, he remembered, and she had worn a white flower in her hair, some starry kind of flower that he had bent over and kissed. He called to mind how he had expected her to start, perhaps to rebuke him, but she only stood very still and looked up at him in a grave, almost sad, little way, and somehow before he knew it had told her he loved her. He had put his arms around her, the soft

lawn, and knew that a great many of the dancers were seeking coolness there. He walked down the steps of the verandah, and took the path to the left, where a long shaded walk led to the grove. The air seemed hot, stifling. He pulled off his gloves, and thrusting them in his pocket, folded his arms upon his breast; then, having gained the shadow, began to pace slowly up and down. What was there in that little song that had so much moved him? He had told her to start, perhaps to rebuke him, but she only stood there, her face pale, her eyes fixed on his. She had given up all thought of love, of sentiment of life long ago. Stayed it ten years or only last summer? He stood still and laughed a little under his breath, then took up his walk again. Sixty-six months ago, after all, and how strangely like the air of Italy seemed the air of the garden to-night. It was probably the sweetness of the hyacinths, whose banks of them were growing on either side of the walk. There was not a breath of wind, save for an occasional faint sigh that was as hot as a tropical breeze at mid-day. One seldom finds such nights in the North.

What a sweet shy little thing she was! After one look in her eyes, he would have staked her purity and innocence against an angel's. He remembered how she had hesitated about venturing in the gondola with him. She had looked up at him in such a tender confiding way and asked if he thought it would be quite right, adding with a little laugh: "We never could do such things at home, you know." And then when at last he had her beside him, when he could feel her soft arm against his own, and watched the little hands as she toyed with the roses in her lap—for he could not see her face, she was bending in a half-way over her flowers—he felt his heart grow very warm and happy with a glow he had never hoped to find again, after he had buried his little girl-wife long, long years before. And as he talked her and she answered him softly, he thought of the old home at the garden, so sad and silent for the want of a sweet young voice, and then very gently, he had taken the playing hands in his, and raising the drooping head, had looked into her eyes and asked her to be his wife. Six months ago, and in that one night, that promised so much in the beginning, all the gathering sweet-scent had gone out of his life forever. He paced slowly and silently along the walk, and how it trembled when she spoke of parting to meet again. Could it be? No. He laughed shortly. It was only her pretty style of singing. But such things had been before, Margaret used to tell him she could not sleep after he had buried her. She had been a child for her twenty-three years. Perhaps she regretted it now. He might have been too hasty. Bah! he stopped suddenly and struck his hands together sharply—then clinched them tightly at his sides. Why should the song have moved her so strangely? He thought of the tears and drew his hand roughly across his own eyes. It might be that she had taken this little modest way of letting him know that she was mistaken and that he was not the only one who suffered. It was hopeless song indeed, but did not its very helplessness breath a ray of hope? He drew out his gloves and put them on with fingers that were rather unsteady. The music had stopped within. They were evidently not dancing. Perhaps he would find her alone. He quickened his step and left the walk, and going over the lawn, went across the verandah and into the conservatory. The first person he met was Jack Lawrence.

"Douglas," the latter said was the masking for the open window that the other had just left; "not leaving the garden for the heat of the hall-room are you?" The older man looked at him; there was a light in Jack's eyes that seemed to cast a radiance over his whole countenance. "I was looking for someone," he answered slowly, "but," glancing about him, "I don't see her. I'll return to the verandah with you for a moment if you wish."

"Do," Jack answered, drawing his arm through the other's as they moved off towards the doors. Neither of the men, though apparently so desirous of each other's company seemed to have much to say, and in comparative silence they took their way along the verandah. At the farther end, where a dull red lamp that hung from above cast its light around, showing a rocking arm-chair and a wide hammock full of cushions, apparently just deserted, for the latter was swinging violently to and fro, while the former creaked in a maddening manner, a small slender young fellow stood. He was leaning against one of the pillars that would support the verandah. He did not seem to notice the approach of the two men, until Jack catching sight of him called out.

"I'm not here," he said, "I'm not here." The young fellow turned quickly, and the light showed his face marked as though he had been weeping. His eyes, too, were swollen. It was really so painfully evident that he had been in tears that both the newcomers coughed in an embarrassed manner and were about to turn away. But Brown came forward eagerly.

"Don't go," he said, and the tone of joy in his voice gave the lie to the marks on his cheeks. He was a very young man, scarcely more than a boy, and his figure was almost slender as a girl's. "Come in, Brown."

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"I—I've wanted to tell you fellows all along how I loved her, because you see, I know you were old friends of hers, and would be interested. It's Margaret I mean; Margaret Marsten," seeing the blank look that appeared on his hearers' faces. "I've loved her ever since I can remember, and last month I proposed to her." He stopped.

"The deuce you did," said Jack sharply, bringing his feet down and the hammock to a standstill.

"Yes," Brown went on eagerly; "I know she was worthy of her, but somehow she was so kind to me always that—well I thought that perhaps she might like me—me—in time, you know—but she refused me."

He paused a moment, but neither of the others spoke. Douglas had risen from his chair and now stood very straight before the boy, his arms crossed on his breast.

"It was an awful blow," Brown said simply, "though she was just as sweet and good about it as she could be. She told me I must forget her, and that in time I would meet some one else whom I would love better. That made me wild, Jack, because I never could do that. I thought at first I would go away to Africa. It didn't seem as though I could stand it, but after all I believed it would harder never to see her and so I stayed. I hadn't met her for weeks until to-night, and I came in just as she started to sing. I never heard her sing that song before, and somehow it seemed to me as though she were just singing it all for me alone

Still Hopes For a Race

Fannie Putnam and Alameda
May Meet During Oregon
Fall Circuit.

Death of Famous Trotter Maud
S. and Great Dam
Sweepstakes.

Fancy Prices That Have Been
Paid for Great Harness
Horses.

In view of the fact that Alameda, the trotting mare owned by Mr. W. A. McDonald of Vancouver is going to be tried with the fast ones on the Eastern tracks, it is to be regretted that the race between her and Mrs. W. G. Stevenson's Fannie Putnam, which was considered a certainty last fall, could not be pulled off. For while Putnam has a record of 2:11 and Alameda took four seconds longer to make her fastest mile, it would have been a grand race and certainly the fastest ever trotted in British Columbia, if not in Canada. Mr. Stevenson was quite willing and had a deposit up for several months, but Mr. McDonald was anxious to get his mare East this month to get her in shape to start out on the spring circuit. Alameda is in charge of Jack Baumstark, who has driven her in all her races. He also has Arkitka by McKinney, a good green mare, owned by Steve Madison of Vancouver. They will be prepared for the circuit at Brandon, Ont.

Alameda is a bay mare, 152 hands high and is six years old. She raced as a four year old, winning five first money and two seconds, taking a record of 2:27. Last year she again won five times and was twice second in her races, and reduced her mark to 2:15. It is said she outclassed any trotter on the northern circuit and 2:12 would not have stopped her. She won first prize at the Oregon and Washington State fairs in the prize ring. Her father is Altamont and her son is Dick Flaherty, 2:25², a son of Ferdinand.

Mr. Stevenson hopes to meet Alameda on the Oregon circuit in the fall, and it is possible that he may as the Vancouver mare will probably complete her son's tour on the Coast. Fannie Putnam will not go to California this year, Mr. Stevenson, intending to breed her to Erect, Erect, the famous sire of racers, owned by the Van De Venter Stock Co. of Oregon. Erect is a son of Dictator, 2:17; dam, Echora, 2:23², and a full brother of Direct, 2:05². He is the sire of Direction, 2:05²; Direction 2:08; a number which have covered the mile in less than 2:15, and 36 in the 2:30 class.

Fannie Putnam is a daughter of Christmas, dam Fannie Irving, and is a native of Victoria. After her visit to the Van De Venter farm she will take in the full circuit in Oregon and Washington, and come home in foal.

Since she has been racing, Putnam has always wintered in Victoria, and the improvement noted each season speaks volumes for this city as a home for fast horses. The climate is such that a horse can be regularly exercised.

BIG PRICES FOR HORSES.

Axtell, the Trotter, as a 3-Year-Old, Sold for \$100,000.

The phenomenal price paid for Flying Fox at the sale of the late Duke of Westminster's racing stable in London—37,500 guineas—was far and away the largest ever given for a horse in the world's history. It brings to mind the fact that only five horses have yet sold for \$100,000 or over, and that the first one was the American trotter Axtell, then a 3-year-old colt.

This was eleven years ago. Axtell, bred and owned and also developed by C. W. Williams, then of Independence, Iowa, had been a wonderful 2-year-old, but as a 3-year-old had been marvelous, winding up his campaign at Terre Haute in October by trotting a mile in 2:12, not only beating the 5-year-old record, but the stallion record, regardless of age. That was before the era of pneumatic tires.

Hardly had Axtell been cooled out after the race before a syndicate was formed to buy him. It succeeded in its object, but he cost it \$105,000.

Mr. Williams gave as his reasons that he was a poor man and that he was racing a stiff better horse. He meant Axtell, whose record was then but 2:18², and the talent behind it at his self-deceit. Two years later it was his turn to smile, for that season—1891—Axtell lowered the world's stallion record to 2:09⁴.

Axtell never lowered his record of 2:12. He was ostensibly sound on the day of his sale, but when the effort was made to train him again he broke down. But the syndicate did not lose the investment. Axtell was sent to the stud, and at a fee of \$1,000 breeders fairly fought for his services. In the first three seasons he had more than earned his purchase price.

Axtell's price remained the world's record for two years. Then, in 1891, Governor Stanford of California came to the front with an ultra-phenomenal trotting colt—the 2-year-old Arion—who set the turf world abey by a series of record-breaking miles in 2:10³. This too, was before the "bicycle sulky" appeared. His foal sold him to J. Malcolm Forbes, the Massachusetts millionaire, for \$25,000. Arion trotted in 2:07³ as a 4-year-old, and has since become a remarkable sire.

In 1893 Mr. Macdonough of California paid \$150,000 for the English horse Ormon, now Ormonde's grandson, Flying Fox, who has brought \$101,600.

At the sale of August Belmont's nursery Stud Charles Reed elected the turf world by paying \$100,000 for the impaled stallion St. Blaise, the facts of which are still familiar.

TWO FAMOUS MARES.

Maud S., for Many Years the Fastest Trotting Mare and Star Pointer's Dam Dead.

During the last couple of weeks two famous mares have died. One Maud S., who held the harness record for several years before the introduction of the pneumatic sulky and Sweepstakes, who was never on a track but was the dam of Star Pointer, the fastest harness horse in the world with a record of 1:59⁴.

Maud S. died at Schultz farm, Port Chester, N.Y., on March 17. She was taken to the farm from New York and

it was intended to use her for breeding purposes. She was sick when she arrived and had been under the care of a veterinary surgeon. She had been failing but became worse, however, as the condition deteriorated to save the life of the valuable animal. She was deadless, and Maud S. was sweepstakes, the Bonne estate and $\frac{1}{2}$ of the grand stage. Her trotting record of 1:59⁴ was made.

Captain George P. Shattock, owner of the head of the B.C. Telegraph, was a member of Cincinnati, was the record holder of Maud S. when she was a two-year-old owned by Mr. Parker of Glendale, Colo. The price was \$10,000, and it was not until she had been broken in that any expectation of great records was formed. It was then that the record was possessed, in addition to all the necessary requisites, that other requirements of fitness and an agreeable temper. Maud S. was actually loved by all who knew her, and the turf, it is suggested, failed to say that the feeling of her love was not akin to worship.

It was at Lexington, Ky., where she won her first record as a two-year-old, trotting a mile in 2:14². At the age of three she made further reductions, the record being 2:10 at Buffalo, and 2:08 at Chicago, and she made it in 2:09². As a four-year-old she further reduced the record to 2:07², and at the age of five she made it in 2:06². At the age of six she made it in 2:05². At the age of seven she made it in 2:04². At the age of eight she made it in 2:03². At the age of nine she made it in 2:02². At the age of ten she made it in 2:01². At the age of eleven she made it in 2:00². At the age of twelve she made it in 1:59⁴.

Twenty-four hours earlier she had made his record. Maud S. was a record holder, and the new record of 1:59⁴ was regained by her lost title, however, as she was beaten by the still lower record of 1:59⁴, held possible by pneumatic (Electric) H. H. Miller devices for increasing speed.

Sweepstakes was a fast horse, a handsome saddle horse, and saddle horses remained until she went to the kennel farm. She was the product of a good blood-bred blood-crossed saddle horse, and changed hands a number of times, but at the racing price for saddle horses was from \$100 to \$150. In the end she became the hands of Capt. Henry P. Parker, and was turned to Tom Hat, the ex-Little Brown Jug, who in the meantime had the three fastest horses in the world. The foot was Tom Hat, Parker, who concentrated attention to the game, giving a mile in 2:04². Star Pointer, who was present holder of the world record, was used as her other brilliant son.

Writing of Sweepstakes, the Tennessee writer says: "She was a true blood of the quiet-hunting, old-family-looking little bay mare, who possessed in a remarkable degree the power of transmitting such remarkable speed to her offspring. She was the descendant of Hal Pointer, the champion of all generations; or Stella dum of Hal, Hal-Hall, and Domingo, 2:19², and grandmama of The Maid (4) 2:05², the champion of all pacing mare of the century, who was the dam of Sallie Wizard, 2:04², Agent Wilkes, 2:14², who produced the champion Argonaut, and a number of other brilliant ones. She was the descendant of Villette, dam of one million mares at 2:13; of Tallman, with a million mares at 2:20, and seven individual lots of Sky Pointer, a young son whom no one sold for \$3,000 to California, and many others, which was considered astoundingly high for a colt, but who died only a few days later, and left a record of 2:20² at the half-mile, and who with time added another 2:10 performed by his great dam and half-sister of Dave McPherson's great stallion, Harry Pointer, who has produced the champion of all mare's colts. Surely death is a long road never before held by any animal, and in all likelihood will never be equalled by another."

TURF NOTES.

Tod Searl, the jockey, has purchased ten lots in Gravesend, a seat of residence from the Conroy Island Telephone Co.'s ground and will build a \$10,000,000 villa. The British under secretary for foreign affairs informed the House of Commons yesterday that the standard price per barrel of lead government for cavalry horses was \$100,000 and Domino 2:05², and the champion of all pacing mare of the century, who was the dam of Sallie Wizard, 2:04², Agent Wilkes, 2:14², who produced the champion Argonaut, and a number of other brilliant ones. She was the descendant of Villette, dam of one million mares at 2:13; of Tallman, with a million mares at 2:20, and seven individual lots of Sky Pointer, a young son whom no one sold for \$3,000 to California, and many others, which was considered astoundingly high for a colt, but who died only a few days later, and left a record of 2:20² at the half-mile, and who with time added another 2:10 performed by his great dam and half-sister of Dave McPherson's great stallion, Harry Pointer, who has produced the champion of all mare's colts. Surely death is a long road never before held by any animal, and in all likelihood will never be equalled by another."

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